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This Waist is designed to meet the requirements of ladies who cannot, comfortably, wear a stiff and rigid corset, while it can be worn with as much comfort as an ordinary dress-waist, it will give the same elegance of contour as the heaviest bound corset in the market, while the stays are so arranged that they give support to the back and spine, and in nowise interfere with the freedom and comfort of the wearer.

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THE LEADER LEADS.

We would like you to look over our Refrigerators and Cook Stoves. The best Refrigerator made is the Leonard, Charcoal filled, with ventilation not to be equalled by any made.

If you wish a range or stove we would say there are none better than the Happy Thought, and our line of cook stoves and Gasoline Stoves cannot be equalled.

The ❋ L❋A❋D❋E❋R,

19 and 21 West Main Street.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

RED Letter DAY

SATURDAY.

Below we quote some of the Bargains to be FOUND on Our Counters for This Day.

Ladies' fast black Hose (Hermsdorf dye), Red Letter Day at 9c. Pair.

Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, fancy top, with black boot, reg. price 48c pair, Red Letter Day at 39c. pair.

Ladies' Balbriggan Vests, regular price 25c each, Red Letter Day at 17c each.

Boys' Suspenders' regularly sold at 15c pair, Red Letter Day at 10c. pair.

Ladies' Silk Mitts, our regular 35c number, Red-Letter Day at 25c. pair.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs, regularly sold at 15c each. Red Letter Day at 11c. each.

Lot of Japanese Fans, regularly sold at 10 and 15c., Red Letter Day at 5c. each.

Imported Hair Brushes, regularly sold at $1 00 and $1.25, Red Letter Day at 68c. each.

Toilet Soap, good quality, regular price 20c box of 3 cakes, Red Letter Day at 12c. box.

Cheseborough Vasilene, Red Letter Day at 5c. bottle.

Best Quality Florida Water, Red Letter Day at 19c. bottle.

Best Quality Triple Leaf Bay Rum, Red Letter Day at 19c. bottle.

Imported Tooth Brushes, regular price, 15c and 20c, Red Letter Day at 10c. each.

Our Bulk Handkerchief Perfumes, Red Letter Day at 25c. ounce.

Ladies' Leather Lined Pocketbook, regularly sold at 50c, Red Letter Day at 39c. each.

Our Figured Cheeney China Silks, reg. price $1.00, yd. Red Letter Day at 85c each.

Every Saturday is Red Letter Day.

Louis Wolf & Co.

THE ITATA.

Manned by An American Crew, Starts for San Diego--The Insurgents Peacefully Surrender.

IQUIQUE, June 6.—A prize crew from the United States ship Charleston went aboard the Itata yesterday and took formal possession of the long sought for craft. Captain Maussum, her commander, is the hero of the hour and was given a rousing reception when he landed and reported his arrival to the insurgent authorities. In the meantime the United States consul had been officially notified that Admiral McCann could have possession of the late fugitive whenever he chose. He at once informed the admiral of this fact and a boat's crew was sent to the Itata, with a request to the captain to repair aboard the flagship Baltimore. This he did and had a long talk with Admirals McCann and Brown, Captain Schley and Captain Remy, of the Charleston, who had previously been summoned to take part in the interview and to hear what Captain Maussum had to say about the condition of his ship, his run from San Diego to Tocopillo and the manner in which he evaded the Charleston. As a result of the conference it was arranged that a prize crew from the Charleston should go aboard the Itata the next morning and take formal possession of the ship. This program was carried out the letter, and as soon as she can be got into shape she will start for San Diego under the convoy of the Charleston. Just what let the insurgents to surrender the ship and arms is not known definitely, but the general opinion is that Admiral McCann informed the authorities that unless the cargo as well as the ship were given up to him, he, in conformity with his instructions from the navy department, would take action to get them.

THE HARTRANFT MONUMENT.

Beautiful Ceremonies Attending Its Unveiling.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., June 6.—The ceremonies attending the unveiling of the Hartranft monument took place here today, and it is estimated that 30,000 men marched in the procession, of which Gen. P. S. Gobin was the chief marshal. The troops taking part were commanded by Gen. Robert P. Dechert. The Grand Army of the Republic was represented by twelve posts, with Department Commander Boyer in charge. At the cemetery Governor Pattison presided and Rev. Henry C. McCook, of Philadelphia, offered prayer. Maj. Gen. Geo. A. Snowden delivered an address on behalf of the state militia, and other speeches were made by Generals Beaver and Hastings. A major general's salute of fifteen guns was fired by battery C, of Phoenixville, as the string confining the veil was severed by Miss Margaret North, daughter of Col. Geo. H. North, General Hartranft's old adjutant general. Gen. James W. Latta then delivered the oration of the day, after which the benediction was pronounced.

The monument is built of plain granite, six feet square at the base and five and a half feet thick, surmounted by a shaft thirty-five feet high. The name "Hartranft," in square letters, is cut upon the base, with a bronze medallian bust of the general in full uniform just above the name. The money for the monument, amounting to $8,000, was raised by means of subscriptions from members of the national guard.

"THE PERFECT MAN"

Will Send Floods to Destroy Kansas City.

ROCKFORD, Ill., June 6.—George Jacob Schweinfurth reached Rockford from Kansas City yesterday. He confessed to a feeling of relief at reaching Rockford, but insisted that he had no fear of the Missouri mob doing him bodily harm. "Kansas City can ill afford to incur my anger," said he. "Located high upon the bluffs, it behooves the city authorities to greet strangers courteously. It is for what they hoped to do that I will send floods from Heaven to harass and overwhelm them. There shall be weeping and wailing in Kansas City because of insults offered the perfect man.

A Commission of Inquiry.

NEW YORK, June 6.—It is stated upon pretty good authority that the commission of inquiry to investigate the charges of unclerical conduct brought against the Rev. Heber Newton, rector of All Souls church, has been appointed by Bishop Potter, and will consist of the Rev. Dr. Shipman, of Christ's church; the Rev. Dr. Peters, of Old St. Michaels, Bloomingdale, and the Rev. Mr. Butler, of the Church of Epiphany.

Death of an Old Railroader.

NEW YORK, June 6.—Chauncey Vibbard, of this city, in his day the foremost railroad man in America, and who is regarded today as "the father or railroads," died yesterday, at Macon, Ga., in the eightieth year of his age. Death was the result of a general breaking down of his system consequent upon old age. He was born in Galway, Saratoga county, N. Y., in 1811.

A Prospective Duel.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., June 6.—Col. H. K. Case and Col. J. W. Clift, two leading attorneys, had a fight in court yesterday afternoon, Clift striking the first blow. They were fined $50 each by Judge Moon. It is now thought that they may fight a duel.

A Decision Reversed.

WILLIMANTIC, Conn., June 6.—The United States supreme court has decided a case which has been in court eighteen years. It is the case of the Willimantic Linen company against Conant Thread company, for alleged damages from the Clark Thread company, of New Jersey, for alleged infringements of patents. In every former trial the plaintiffs had won and had been awarded damages of $200,000, but now the Clarks are the victors. The Willimantic and Conant companies have to pay the costs of the case, which are very heavy.

PREPARING TO REBEL.

President Barrillas' Iron Rule Will Bring on Uprising.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 6.—A dispatch from the City of Guatemala states that plotting is the order of the times in the Atlas, or upper districts of Guatemala, against President Barrillas. Secret meetings are being held, at which some of the most prominent residents are present, and speeches are made urging separation. There are small garrisons at the various towns. Same are loyal to Barrillas, but the majority are ready to join the separationists, who comprise nearly every one living in the Atlas. The inhabitants claim that Barrillas is a despot who intends to dictate with an iron hand the affairs of the so called republic, and maintain it at the bayonet's point. They openly declare that they will not endure his rule much longer, and an early outbreak may be looked for.

A letter from Monterey brings the information that extensive preparations have been started by the Monterey and Gulf railroad, and the people of that country, for a mammoth exhibit at the world's fair. It will comprise woods, precious metals, fabrics, etc.

JUDGE LYNCH

Sets Out in Pursuit of the Three Desperadoes.

WATERLOO, Ia., June 6.—News of a fiendish crime, which was committed by three tramps yesterday, near Gilbertsville, about fourteen miles south of this place, has just been received. Yesterday afternoon three tramps stopped at a farm house and asked for something to eat. A farm hand, named Joseph Brennan, about seventeen years of age, was at the house alone. He told them that he could not give them anything. They then assaulted and shamefully mutilated him. The assault rendered him senseless, and he lay in that condition for over an hour before he recovered sufficiently to give an alarm. When he did, the tramps had made their escape. A party was organized as soon as possible to follow them, and, if captured, they will undoubtedly be lynched.

PLACED IN POSITION.

St. Louis Makes a Holiday of a Corner Stone Laying.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 6.—The corner stone of the new city hall was placed in position with imposing ceremonies this afternoon. Mayor Noonan had proclaimed a half holiday and all public buildings and many business houses were closed in honor of the event. The exercises were conducted by the Masonic fraternity. The ceremonies commenced with a salute of artillery by battery A, after which the song, "Star Spangled Banner," was rendered by a select chorus. The opening address was made by Mayor E. A. Noonan. He was followed by Hon. Joseph A. Brodhead, Hon. George E. Walker and Hon. E. O. Stanard. Several musical selections were rendered between the speeches. The new building will cost $1,000,000.

"SOMETHING TERRIBLE"

Is the Way the Expelled Jews Speak of Their Treatment.

LONDON, June 6.—The correspondent of the News at Moscow gives details of an incident where two Jews were chained and herded with a convoy of criminals because they were unable to pay their traveling expenses, having given their money to their families. The correspondent says that while he was only an eye witness on the one case he says no doubt that there have been many similar cases. The first batch, six families, of Jews expelled from Keiff have arrived at Buda Pesth by railway. They were conveyed virtually free. They represent their treatment as having been something terrible.

A Defaulter Skips.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 6.—It has been discovered that Benito Fernandez, head clerk in the office of H. P. Morosi & Co., real estate agents, disappeared about a week ago, and that there is a shortage in his accounts. The amount of the defalcation is not known, but it is said it will reach several thousand dollars.

The Crown Scoops Her In.

QUEBEC, June 6.—Action was entered yesterday to declare forfeited to the crown the American fishing schooner F. D. Hopkin, captured by the Canadian government cruiser LeCanadienne, for violating the statutes respecting fishing by foreign vessels, and taken into Gaspe Harbor, where she now lies.

General Longstreet Very Ill.

NEW YORK, June 6.—Gen. Witcher, of Danville, Va., who is in this city, received a telegram last night informing him that his old friend, General James Longstreet, was very low, and that he was not expected to live through the night. The dispatch came from Gainesville, Ga.

Escaped From Jail.

BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS, June 6.—H. T. McCabe, the husband of May Inez McCabe, the slayer of Judge Stein, of Hidalgo county jail Thursday night. McCabe was charged with conspiracy to murder and rob. Three other prisoners are with him.

[illegible]

[illegible] of making paper from the [illegible] on pineapple so strong that the [illegible] of one pineapple will digest [illegible] of beef, has been discovered [illegible] physician.

STEWART'S FORTUNE.

A Syndicate Formed to Break the Will and Scoop in the Bulk of the Wealth.

NEW YORK, June 6.—Some of the most startling disclosures ever made in relation to any of the seemingly endless litigations over A. T. Stewart's millions are promised in relation to the suit brought by the Irish claimants to recover their alleged portion of the dead merchant's fortune. These disclosures were summed up yesterday in the announcement that a syndicate, composed of men in this city and Boston, has been formed for the purpose of pushing the claims of the Irish claimants, and that the members of the syndicate are bearing and will bear all the expense of the litigation, merely as a speculation, hoping to be recompensed should the contest be successful. Further it was said that this syndicate has been selling stock at the rate of $1,500 for every $50,000 that may be recovered if the will is broken. That is, for every $1,500 put up by the speculators $50,000 will come back to them if the will is broken. The counsel for ex-Judge Hilton are authority for these startling announcements and they say that on Friday next they will disclose to Judge Lacombe, in the United States court, the gigantic conspiracy on the part of the syndicate. They also say that William P. Smith, formerly Mrs. Stewart's coachman and a beneficiary by her will to the extent of about $60,000, is in collusion with the members of the conspiracy.

GERMAN SAILORS HONORED.

Admiral Valois and His Men Given a Grand Reception.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 6.—Admiral Valois, commanding the German squadron which arrived here from Yokohoma, en route to Chili, received instructions last night to proceed south tomorrow noon. Deeming it impossible to coal in so short a time, the admiral cabled to Berlin for an extension of time at least until Monday morning, and he expects to receive a reply today. There is, however, very little hope expressed among the officers that the request will be granted, and they expect to leave with a short supply of fuel and will proceed as far as Panama at least. Disappointment is felt among the German societies which contemplated various entertainments for the officers and men, which will have to be declared off on account of the short stay. The Deutcher Verein gave an informal reception last evening, which will be the last entertainment tendered them unless the order to leave should be continued today, in which case a grand reception and ball will be held tomorrow night. Nearly all the officers were present at the reception last night, and were met by the representative Germans of the city.

SWEPT FROM EARTH.

A Boston Building Succumbs to the Fire King.

BROCTON, Mass., June 6.—Fire which started about midnight destroyed the upper and rear portions of a four story wood structure used as a skating rink, theatre, dance hall, and for various business purposes. The stock of McGan Bros., furniture and undertakers, supplies, valued at $10,000, was almost completely destroyed. The building was valued at about $20,000. It is insured for $10,000. Part of the building was used by the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Catholic Foresters and the Emmet Club, while in another part Johnny Griffin, the well-known feather weight, had a gymnasium. The occupants of the building were insured. A fireman named Corbett was seriously injured by by falling timbers.

DOCTORED WHISKY.

A Large Consignment Falls into the Government's Hands.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 6.—The government agent seized here yesterday 124 barrels of the "Edgewater" brand of whisky of Hofheimer & Co., of New York. The whisky was shipped in 1883 to Bermuda and re imported last August and paid a duty of 90 cents per gallon, which is provided in such cases. The whisky had been doctored, however, and the duty should have been $2.75 per gallon.

FELL OVERBOARD.

An Unknown Man Goes to a Watery Grave.

BOSTON, June 6.—About 12:30 a. m. today an unknown man, aged sixty years, fell overboard from the Boston and Maine ferry, east-bound, and was drowned. A man named Harry Hazelton jumped overboard to the rescue, but nearly lost his own life. Hazelton was gotten out in an unconscious condition and taken to the police station, where at last accounts the doctors were working over him with fair hopes of saving his life.

Flood in Texas.

VERNON, TEX., June 6.—The Pease river is greatly swollen by the heavy rains of Thursday night, and is three feet higher than ever before known. In places it is more than two miles wide. All the bottom lands are submerged. A railroad bridge here was carried away and much damage done to the tracks.

Heavy Rains in Oklahoma.

GUTHRIE, Oklahoma, June 6.—Heavy rains have fallen here for the past week. The farms in the river bottoms are deinged, and guards are watching the railroad bridges. Oklahoma City is in a terrible condition.

A Strike Threatened.

PARIS, June 6.—A strike is threatened by the railroad employes in this city. The dissatisfied workmen have appointed a committee to wait upon the minister of public works for the purpose of submitting to that official a statement of their grievances and demands.

PRISONERS ESCAPE.

Thrilling Scene in New York, in which a Convict Gets Away.

NEW YORK, June 6.—Joseph P. Shanahan, a convict on his way to Sing Sing to serve a sixteen years' sentence, escaped from the deputy sheriff in the Grand Central depot this morning and has not yet been captured. The escape was one of the best planned and boldest in execution of all that have occurred in New York for many years. Shanahan was one of a batch of eleven prisoners to be taken to Sing Sing this morning. They were divided into three groups, and were in charge of Deputy Sheriffs Burke, Whalen and Lynch. Each group was handcuffed together. The first group had entered the cars safely, the second group in which was Shanahan, in charge of Deputy Sheriff Burke, had just stepped on the platform of the car when Shanahan's hand shot up and the handcuff flew off. Then Shanahan made a jump straight across the platform, down on the opposite track and made for the entrance of the railroad yards. As soon as he jumped Deputy Sheriff Burke fired a shot after him and started in pursuit. He fired six more shots and was gaining on Shanahan when he tripped on the track, dislocating his shoulder and receiving other injuries. Shanahan dashed on to Forty-fifth street, where a cab was waiting for him and he jumped in and drove off. In the melee the prisoners and deputy sheriffs left for Sing Sing.

AN OLD RELIC.

A Prayer Book That is One Hundred and Six Years Old.

A Swiss prayer book 106 years old is in course of binding in THE SENTINEL book-bindery. This book is the property of Jacob Wilde, a German resident who has lived in this city since 1871. The volume was printed at Basil, Germany, in 1785, and was first owned by Rudolph Miller, afterward by Mrs. Anna Miller, who gave it to Mr. Wilde, who is a descendent of the family. The little volume is yellow with age. The book has been through a German war, and has been carried by Mr. Wilde in his travels in this and other countries and his ancestors until the beechwood board covers are exposed where the leather covering is worn through from long use. It is cherished sacredly by its present owner, who says that it is the last thing in the world that he would part with. Mr. Wilde has been confined to the St. Joe hospital by sickness for some time, and during his hours of suffering he found much solace in this Swiss prayer book.

A DEFAULTER.

A Well Known Steamboat Captain Accused of Crookedness.

CINCINNATI, June 6.—Marine circles are greatly agitated over the story that Captain W. B. Miller, the former owner of the New Orleans steamer "Guiding Star," is a defaulter. The news reaches here that while secretary of the Mutual Gas company, of Detroit, he embezzled nearly $14,000 and $455 more from his benefactor, Commodore Thompson Dean, the New York broker. He is also alleged to have borrowed stocks and hypothecated them. Captain Miller is widely known throughout the west and south.

GERMANY'S WATCHFUL EYE

Looks With Suspicion Upon the Action of the French.

BERLIN, June 6.—The German government is watching with the closest attention the progress of events in Portugal. It is believed that the French republic has an ulterior design in recording political sympathy and financial aid to the Portuguese at this juncture. The belief maintains that France is hopeful that Portuguese's opinion is ready for the proclamation of a republic, an event which would probably be followed by the establishment of a Spanish republic also.

Hotel Arrivals.

Wayne Grant Lewis, J. O. Rose, Lexington, Ky., W. Kingler, jr., Buffalo; Henry Dasber, Kalamazoo; L. W. Robinson, Champaign, Ill.

Aldine—J. H. Cooper, Xenia, O.; Thomas Walsh, Detroit; W. H. Cooksy, New York; S. D. Wegner, Philadelphia.

Aveline—E. J. Wehrly, Toledo; D. W. Green, Ligonier; W. L. Root, Anderson, Ind.; Adbe Donaldson, Meudon, Mich.

Harmon—J. H. Schanck, Albion; F. A. Gregory, Hicksville; Louis Jones, Chicago, and W. Church, Detroit.

Rich—Joseph Kent, Defiance; S. C. Burkley, Massillon; J. W. Summersell, Van Wert; J. J. Dickinson, Richmond; S. U. Frank, Kendrickville, and H. O. Rogers, Springfield.

Randall—J. W. Blace, Decatur; J. G. Bullard, Chicago; F. E. Holland, New York; E. Miller, Alliance, Ohio; Robert A. O'Niel; Toledo; John B. Drago, Toledo.

No More Failures Expected.

BOSTON, June 6.—No further failures of any consequence are expected in the shoe trade here. There are no further developments with regard to the failures of the Davis Shoe company, the Hill Shoe company, of Memphis, Davis & Walton, of Potter, White & Bailey.

A Dozen Killed.

LONDON, June 6.—The Vienna correspondent of the Standard says that at least a dozen persons were killed in the recent lightning storm there.

Edward Barbock and Anna Myers have been married to wed.

"TURTLE SOUP"

Served to Order in Justice Hays' Court--Legal Pick-ups and Court Cases.

Justice Hays and Attorneys J. R. Bitinger and E. V. Emerick were engaged this morning in trying a "turtle case." A few days ago Michael Harrison and Joseph Reber went out to the prairie, south west of the city, and caught sixteen large turtles. They brought them home and placed them in barrels at Mr. Reber's, intending to sell them to some restaurant dealers. The turtles were not so easily disposed of as they imagined they could be, and they remained in the barrels of "slop" until as Attorney Bittenger says, "the smell ascended to high heaven." Finally Rebers disposed of them in some way. Then Harrison commenced an action against Rebers for malicious trespass. The case was tried before Justice Hays. There were a number of witnesses and spectators present. After two hours of the justice's time had been taken up and the attorneys had aroused the inmates of the Swinney block with their eloquence, the defendant was fined $1 and costs.

Jacob Mayer, the proprietor of the saloon known as "The Hole in the Wall," was arrested this morning by Bailiff Eisell and taken before Judge O'Rourke on the charge of contempt of court. He was placed under $100 bond to answer to this charge and will have his hearing next week. His cases for illegally selling liquor to minors, drunkards and others will be heard next Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock before Justice McDaniels, in Washington township. The cases against the witnesses in Justice Wilkinson's court, for contempt of court, have been dismissed. It is probable all of them will appear and testify when the cases come up for trial before Justice McDaniels.

Andrew Dietchel and Leonard Stalf are neighbors. There has been trouble between them for some time. The division fence that separates their lots was built by each, Dietchel's half being board and Stalf's barbed wire. The other day Stalf turned the fence. Dietchel's children were playing about it and got the tar on their clothes, thus ruining some of the garments. For this Dietchel sued Stalf for damages in Justice Frances's court. The case was tried and this morning he recovered a judgment of $3. As an outcome of this difficulty Katy Dietchel was arrested for provoke on Katie Stalf. The trial for this charge is taking place this afternoon before Justice Frances.

Eli Summers brings suit in the superior court against Edward V. Cushman and Louis Lacroix on a note for $200. Joseph Schlmekers sues the same parties on a $300 note. N. Myers and J. H. Aiken are attorneys for plaintiff in both cases.

The cases against Judge Cheney for requestered taxes will come up Monday, June 15. Judge Nelson, of Logansport, who, with Judge Walpole Coleriek, represents Judge Cheney, today conferred with Judge Lowry, who is attorney for J. C. Lehr, the tax ferret. Hon. R. C. Bell will represent the county.

Officers Fletcher, Wilkinson and Lapp arrested six inmates, with their five "gentlemen" visitors, of the Nellie Hines house of prostitution last night. In police court this morning they paid fines of $15.50 each, making $170.50 in all.

Jesse York, who was arrested by Marshal Franke for assaulting Sylvester Weigend, was fined $10 and costs by the mayor. He went to jail.

Justice Wilkinson fined Lindley Baldwin for provoking Mrs. July. The case is the outcome of the Schroeder-Baldwin chicken quarrel, which has so frequently been aired in the city papers. Baldwin has wisely changed his residence to another part of the city and is no longer a neighbor of Schroeder.

Billy James, a notorious fellow, was arrested for drunkenness this morning and hauled to the station house in the patrol wagon.

The case against Dr. Spaulding, the street medicine vender, was continued in Justice France's court this morning until Monday, at 9 o'clock.

Papers have been filed in the county clerk's office for the recommittal of Anthony Camp to the insane asylum at Indianapolis.

The Tri-State Building and Loan association sues Jacob and Louis Baltes on a note and mortgage of $2,500. Vesey & Heaton are plaintiff's attorneys.

IN COURT.

The Famous Elliotts on Trial for Murder.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, June 6.—The examination of witnesses for the prosecution in the Elliott murder case began this morning. Two witnesses testified, but no new facts were elicited. Both agreed that Elliott had threatened to kill Osborn in case he wrote and published a reply to the Sunday Capital's original attack. Patsey Elliott, who will be called as a witness against his brother, Wm. J., has been excluded from the court room by Judge Pugh. Court opened at 9 a. m. and will remain in session, with a recess for dinner, until 6 p. m., until the testimony is all in.

MILLIONAIRE DEAD.

The Wealthy Nebraskan Passes to to the Great Unknown.

OMAHA, Neb., June 6.—Byron Reed, a pioneer settler and the wealthiest land owner in the city, rated at $2,000,000, died this morning, aged sixty-two years. In his will he leaves a valuable piece of land upon which to erect a public library. [illegible]

left to the city, and he makes numerous charitable bequests, amounting in all to over $100,000. In early life Mr. Reed was a telegraph operator. He was afterwards connected with the United States assay commission.

THE EMMETTS.

A Popular Club Holds an Annual Meeting and Election.

The Emmett Dramatic club held an annual meeting and election of officers last evening. The club is solid from base to pinnacle, and its popularity is general. Never was an amateur play more successfully produced in this city by young men alone than were the ones given by the Emmetts. The election resulted as follows:

President—J. J. Quinlan.

Vice-president—Ambrose Benedict.

Secretary and Treasurer—William Bateman.

Musical Director—Carl Weber.

Stage managers—D. McKendry and C. Yobst.

Business Committee—Hugh O'Connell, F. J. Fry and Louis Hudry.

Father Quinlan is the spiritual director and controls the helm. He is popular with the young men and exercises an influence that is elevating and progressive to the members.

HOME AGAIN.

G. W. Beavey Returns From the South --Ed. Rash Home Again.

G. W. Beavey, of the Beavey hardware firm, has returned from extensive travels through Texas, Old Mexico and the south. He went in search of health, but returns without having improved. He says the country is a little too harsh in Mexico for health-seekers. He will leave shortly for Petoskey with his family to spend the summer.

Ed. Rash, formerly of S. C. Lumbard's office, who has just returned from a two months' stay at Denver, states that among the Fort Wayne people he met there were F. L. Mergotte, Harry Barley and Miss Mary Williams. Mr. Barley graduated here from the M. E. college. He is connected with the postoffice department. Mr. Mergotte is in the restaurant business. Miss Williams, who was formerly of Young's West Berry street tailoring establishment, is holding a similar position there. Mr. Rash held a position in a Colorado bank for a month past and he may decide to return to Denver, although his plans are yet indefinite.

IN JAIL.

Police Clerk Cook Imprisoned for Embezzlement.

TOLEDO, June 6.—The charge of embezzlement against Police Clerk Wm. H. Cook, of this city, who has been under arrest during the investigation which has been in progress for a month, was presented to the grand jury this week. The body filed a report this morning which includes four indictments on embezzlement against him. Three counts charge him with appropriating city funds in the sum of $20,000, and the fourth of embezzling $2,000 belonging to the Equitable Life Insurance company, of New York, while acting in the capacity of agent. Cook is in jail unable to procure bail.

Big Fire at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 6.—The buildings of the Cleveland Hardware company were burned to the ground this forenoon. Loss, $150,000; insurance, $100,000.

Fatally Stabbed.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 6.—Jack Ratico was fatally stabbed by William Raymond last night. The men quarelled about a woman with whom both had been living.

Injunction Overruled.

ST. LOUIS, June 6.—The court has overruled the injunction in the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad case.

Today Philomena Nemany sold to Timothy Barrus, the east half of lot 207, E. Hanna, sr.'s, addition, for $1,000.

EVERY man is his own assessor in Switzerland. After a man's death the Government carefully investigates his estates, and if he has been defrauding the treasury it collects the back taxes with interest.

THE dirty-faced boy and girl making mud-pies may rise to the highest stations in the nation, while bright and intelligent children fall victims to wrong-doing and fill premature graves. How comes it?

KATE UPSON CLARKE writes that there are no snakes in Bermuda. It is presumed, therefore, that a native case of delirium tremens consists largely in fighting centipeds, which may or may not be an improvement.

THE first gun made for the Confederacy is now in the possession of Mrs. H. I. Miller, of Chattanooga, whose father made it at Holly Springs, Miss., in 1861. It originally had a rifled barrel, and is still in good condition.

GOV. NICHOLS, of Louisiana, is minus a leg, an arm, and an eye, but is still accounted not only a good man, but one of the smartest Governors in the whole South. He complains less than some men who have only dropped an car.

A FRENCH paper warns the people of that country who may visit America that "many ferocious lions and hyenas have appeared near Fargo and people walking out to see the Mammoth Cave should by all means go armed and prepared."

NO MATTER what other astronomers declare, those of Switzerland persist that the sun is only 78,000,000 miles from the earth. They set that figure forty year ago, and stick to it in their school books and geographies. Fifteen million miles isn't worth quarrelling about, however.

A FATAL DOSE.

Little James Robinson Drinks Carbolic Acid--Obsequies of Frank Wise--Deaths and Funerals.

Late yesterday afternoon, James, the four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, of 65 Boone street, drank carbolic acid with fatal effect. The boy had gone to the home of his grandmother not far away, and while playing in the kitchen he came across a bottle of carbolic acid, and with boyish instinct to taste everything, he lifted the bottle to his lips and swallowed the contents. The effects of the deadly poison were at once felt and with tears in his eyes the little fellow ran to his grandparent's arms. Doctors were summoned, but could do nothing, as the internal organs were destroyed by the acid. The little sufferer died in great agony at 7 o'clock last evening.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rehorst died yesterday at Richmond, Ind., aged fifty-two years. The deceased was a resident of Washington township. The remains arrived in this city today and were taken charge of by Undertakers Siekman & Klaehn. The funeral will be held from the residence in Washington township, on the Coldwater road, Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

The funeral of the late James Lowry will occur at the Cathedral tomorrow afternoon at 1 o'clock, under the auspices of Father O'Leary council, No. 327, Catholic Benevolent Legion. The pall-bearers will be: Geo. Daugherty, Henry Coleman, Joseph Sorg, Wendlin Koehl, Peter Stein and Dennis Gorman. The Wayne Commandery and Indiana Commandery will attend the funeral in a body. Funeral leaves residence at 3:30 and will be at the church at 4 o'clock.

The funeral of Frank E. Wise took place this morning from the residence, 226 West Berry street, Rev. A. W. Seabrease officiating. Notwithstanding the inclement weather there was a large attendance. The floral pieces were profuse and beautiful. Rev. Seabrease touched pathetically upon the life of the deceased and eulogized upon his character in a beautiful way. The pall bearers, as published yesterday, all of whom were associates of the deceased, did the last act for their departed friend.

Among the floral tributes received was a "Gates Ajar," from the Railway Clerks' association; a cross from the general employes of the Nickel Plate; an arch with star pendant, with the word "Eureka," from the Eureka club; a pillow, "Our Son," from the family.

At a meeting of the railway clerks, representing the different offices of this city, held at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. parlors, evening of June 5, 1891, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty in His afflicting dispensation to remove from our midst our respected fellow-clerk, Frank E. Wise, who, while on earth, was respected and esteemed by all who knew him. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That in meek submission to Him, whose ways are dark and mysterious to man, we deeply mourn the loss of him, departed.

Resolved, That we tender our deepest sympathies to the afflicted parents and relatives.

Resolved, That the secretary be instructed to forward to them an authorized copy of these resolutions, and also to submit them to each of the daily papers for publication.

Resolved, That in order to show our high esteem of him we adjourn.

[Signed.]

THE RAILWAY CLERKS OF FORT WAYNE.

FRANK H. PYKE, Secretary.

WM. F. BOHLING, Chairman.

FOR SPORTSMEN.

Fourth of July Celebration--Fireworks for the Million.

"Somehow," said an old fisherman the other day, "I never get suited so well in an outfit as I do at the Sportsmen's Emporium. There you can get all you want at the lowest prices. None of your snide lines, rods or hooks are kept there. I have dealt there for years, and can fully recommend the place for reliability of goods sold and cheapness in price. From live, fresh minnows, up to the finest implements used, you can procure from one of the best and most complete stocks in the state."

"The Sportsmen's Emporium keeps the very best stock of base ball material. You can get the best at the lowest prices there."

What is so nice while Old Sol's rays are beating down, as to recline easily in a hammock under the shading green of leafy trees? You can get the finest Hammocks at reduced prices at the Sportsmen's Emporium.

Fort Wayne always does herself proud on the 4th of July. The local displays of fireworks has become justly celebrated, and people from all over the state come to witness them. At the Sportsmen's Emporium special arrangements have been made for this occasion. All the latest and most novel designs in fireworks have been secured, and special terms will be given to those parties and committees purchasing large quantities. Don't fail to write for the prices of the Sportsmen's Emporium, and look over their stock before buying.

Have you any repairing to be done to your fishing tackle, gun, revolvers, lawn mowers, scissors, knives, etc.? Take it to the Sportsmen's Emporium, where a practical and skilled mechanic will put them all right. Sportsmen should patronize the local Sportsmen's Emporium.

MRS. DICKINSON is in such poor health that she will never be heard from in song again. Her friends say she ought to have been married at the age of twenty, but, like many another woman, she preferred to be "independent" and never taken any real [illegible]

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Peculiar Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

[illegible] ... his way ... the slippery rock ... never having been in water over two feet deep in his life, but it is said that it is ... for him to have reached the spot where he was found without swimming, and the only conclusion to be arrived at is that he must have unconsciously struck out and ... himself in the lake. Another remarkable feature of the affair is how the somnambulist could have remained asleep after entering the water, which is quite cold, but the adventure was too perilous to have been a hoax. Ransom was found a short while after dawn standing on the rock and holding up his head to keep himself from drowning, the water reaching nearly to his chin. He was utterly prostrated with the shock and the exertion, and for some days suffered intensely from rheumatism brought on by his cold bath. He says his first knowledge of what he had done was when he found himself endeavoring to keep his footing on the slippery rock, and was then afraid to try to swim to the shore. He has a faint recollection of having a dream, in which a woman was drowning before his eyes, and of plunging in to save her.

THERE is much excitement over the discovery of a portion of the treasure buried by the Donner party in 1846-7. In the early days of gold excitement the Donner party attempted to cross the mountains into California by an untried pass. They were snowed up in the mountains, and suffered great hardships, many dying from cold and starvation. Relief expeditions were sent out, and a few survivors were rescued. During their sufferings the party buried a quantity of treasure, the amount of which is estimated by some at $10,000. A search has frequently been made for this treasure, but without success. There is authentic history of the burial of several hundred dollars by Mrs. Graves, one of the members of the party, on March 3, 1847, near the shores of Donner Lake, and it is supposed it was this money which was found recently by a miner named Reynolds, who was prospecting on the hill-side near the lake. He found a spot where the earth had been torn up by a fallen tree, and his attention was accidentally called to some dark-looking pieces of metal lying on the top of the ground. He picked up ten one dollar pieces, and upon investigation uncovered a large quantity of silver. The coins are antiquated, of all dates prior to 1813.

THE old Jacob Tourtellotte homestead in East Thompson, Mass., which was built over one hundred years ago, has obtained great local notoriety from a curious incident. For many years Mr. and Mrs. Windsor Bates and Mrs. Sally Bates, mother of Windsor Bates, lived there and were known as industrious, plain honest people. Mrs. Sally Bates died March 26, 1885, at the age of ninety-five. Some time ago a travelling photographer took a view of the premises. The picture shows the house from the front with Mr. Bates holding a horse, and his wife seated on a chair, while at one of the windows in the sitting-room can be seen the life-like picture of Mr. Bates' dead mother, Mrs. Sally Bates. The face stands out clear and bright, and has been recognized by many former friends and acquaintances. Mr. Bates says that when the house was taken not a picture of any kind was hanging in the room. Nor is it a reflection from any one standing by. He says it was the custom of his mother, when attracted to the front of the house, to rush up to this very window, stand on tiptoe and peer up and down the road exactly as the image appears in the photograph.

FT. WORTH, Texas, possesses a cow which is unique in being carniverous and a cannibal, as well as an infanticide. Her peculiar propensity was discovered while she was yet a calf by the finding of the bones of a cat, which was in the habit of frequenting the stall where she was confined, and the blood smeared upon the calf's mouth revealed the startling fact that puss had actually been eaten by her. Since then she has been seen to catch mice and rats venturing near her and devour them alive, while she has twice killed and eaten her day-old calves. She exhibits no peculiarity beyond her carnivorous appetite, but appears gentle enough, and has never been known to behave ill-humoredly, except when in sight of freshly-killed meat or when shown blood. She is of common breed, and was calved on the ranch of William Sunderland, in Potter County, and is now the property of James Link. She feeds on grass, corn, etc., but will eat eagerly any morsel of meat thrown her, and for several days after tasting flesh will refuse with disgust all other food. She is now nearly six years old.

ON his recent homeward trip from San Francisco C. P. Huntington and his party had a unique experience. The special train bearing them left San Francisco, and, after passing through some beautiful sections of country, stopping at Oroville, Los Angeles, Santa Monica, Deming, El Paso, San Antonio, and Houston, approached New Orleans. For about twenty miles before reaching the last-named city the train passed over a soft, yielding track through what appeared to be a lake. That particular section of country was flooded from the great crevasse in the Mississippi River about five miles above New Orleans. This lake was full of large black snakes, many of which stretched their repulsive bodies across the track. Some of them were five feet long and as thick as a man's arm. Neither the flood nor the reptiles stopped the train.

Two Frenchmen appeared at a linen factory in Jaroslav, on the Volga, a few weeks ago, and told the manufacturer that they were French Commissioners with an order for a cloth case in which to wrap the Eiffel Tower in winter. They presented so many sealed documents and letters with the signatures of celebrated Frenchmen that the manufacturer swallowed their marvelous story and agreed to take the huge contract. The "commissioner" required from him 21,200 as an earnest of his intention to turn out the tower's new clothes and left him with directions that he should go to Paris at once to communicate further with the city officials and to measure the tower. He went, with several assistants who were to help him determine the details of the undertaking, and thereby spent 3,000 more to learn that he had been swindled.

THE Osage Indians are the wealthiest redskins in the United States. They have a large fund to draw upon in the United States Treasury, and it is estimated that each member of the Osage tribe—men, women and children—is worth $15,000. Outside of the Osage tribe are many individual Indians who are growing rich. This is especially true of the members of the five civilized tribes—the Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, and Seminoles—which live in the Indian Territory and have a government of their own. The interest money due them by the Government is paid to them regularly without question, because they are perfectly competent to take care of

[illegible] ... cut some ... and brighten up his features."

THE keeper of the ... Island light is the owner of an intelligent dog. When a steamer passes the light it whistles ashore, and in response the lightkeeper rings his bell, or rather did ring before the dog took the job out of his hands. Seeing that the passing of a boat and the ringing of a bell were two things that went together, the dog took it into his own hands—or mouth—to ring the bell, and when a boat comes along, without waiting for her whistle, he seizes the bell rope with his teeth and rings a vigorous salute.

THOMAS RODBARD, aged 81 years, died recently at his residence in Germantown of paralysis of the heart. He had a presentiment of when he would die, and expired at that hour. He told his daughter-in-law that he would draw his last breath at 11 o'clock. Ten minutes previous to that hour he reminded her of his statement, and as the hour drew nigh he grew weaker and quietly passed away.

A YOUNG man living in a suburban village of Paris, France, who for a long time has been unable to walk without crutches, astonished his friends by rising at midnight of a recent day and walking ten miles without artificial aid. He then returned to bed and awoke next morning with no feeling of weariness and entirely oblivious of what had occurred. His physicians are puzzled.

MANY people, one time and another, have had no roof for their heads, but Peter Conlin, of the Ohio Penitentiary, is probably the first instance of a man having no roof for his mouth. There is an abnormal opening up into his head three or four inches deep, which he has to keep filled with cotton so that his food will not get into it.

A NATURAL curiosity made its appearance on a breakfast table in New York city recently. Within a fresh Leghorn hen's egg, of the usual size, was found what appeared to be a perfectly formed egg about as big as a sparrow's egg, lacking only the hard shell, but inclosed in a membrane remarkably firm.

A VERITABLE curiosity has been captured in Africa. It is an elephant larger than the late lamented Jumbo, pea-green in color, trunkless, and has tusks that branch out something like the horns of a deer. It is in possession of a native king, who will not part with it.

JAWS OF BEASTS.

Queer Ways in Which Some of Them Are Fastened.

"Jaws are funny things. The crocodile's lower jaw is not socketed in the skull, as is the case with other animals, but the skull is socketed in the jaw, so that the animal can lift the upper part of its head as upon a hinge, and so capture whatever prey may be at hand without going to the trouble of getting upon its legs. This is a great saving of exertion to the saurian, which delights in wooing soft repose upon the buxom mud bank. It was Herodotus, the father of history, who first commented in recorded writing upon this surprising circumstance respecting the crocodile."

So Osteologist Lucas of the Smithsonian Institution was saying to a Star writer, and he added:

"You can find another example of nature's adaptation to the jaw to use in the case of certain carnivores, like the otter—a big weasel that has acquired aquatic habits. The jaws of such beasts are so fixed in the sockets that dislocation is impossible. In some instances you cannot, even after the animal is dead, separate the jaw from the head. This arrangement is evidently designed to enable the beast to bite to the greatest advantage without danger that the chewing apparatus will come loose.

"The elephant's jaw, on the other hand, not being intended for biting but for grinding vegetable food, is an appendage almost separate from the rest of the skull. Although enormously heavy it has only a small articulation connecting it with the upper skull, and its whole weight is carried by the muscles, in which it may be said to be slung, so that it can grind back and forth.

"A snake's lower jaw is attached to a sort of outrigger extending back from its skull. Also the two halves of the jaw are connected by elastic ligaments, so that it finds no difficulty in so stretching its mouth sideways and perpendicularly as to be able to swallow animals much bigger than itself. Some deep sea fishes are similarly rigged.

"The human jaw is very loosely socketed in the skull, so that it is often dislocated by the mere act of yawning. Not being intended for biting purposes, offensive or defensive, no attention seems to have been paid by nature in making it fast.

"While we are speaking on this subject I may as well show you this little stuffed fish, which has no more popular name than 'antennarius.' It angles for smaller fishes with this appendage on top of its head, which is designed to imitate a worm. The antennarius keeps its imitation worm wiggling just above its mouth and, when a victim comes within reach, it is gobbled promptly, the jaw of the angler being set vertically instead of horizontally, so that it can receive the game by simply opening at the top, a gentle suction assisting the performance."—[Washington Star.

"Salary."

The derivation of our word "salary" is very curious. In ancient times Roman soldiers received a daily portion of salt as part of their pay. Sal in Latin is salt, and when the salt was, in course of time, commuted for money, the amount was called salarium, or salt money. Hence our "salary," and hence, no doubt, the expression, "Not worth his salt."

The Great Orloff Diamond.

The great Orloff diamond, which surmounts the Russian imperial sceptre, is the first in size and the third in value in the world. It once formed the eye of the idol in a temple near Seringham, India, and was stolen by a French adventurer. It weighs 185 karats, and is valued at $2,398,110 in United States currency.—[St. Louis Republic.

THE Spanish Government has offered two prizes for the model of a monument to commemorate the discovery of America. The first prize is 5,000 francs, the second one 1,000. Both native and foreign sculptors are allowed to compete for the work. Models are to be sent to the Academy San Fernando, in Madrid, within one year.

THE MANIPUR TROUBLE.

A TROUBLESOME LITTLE STATE IN INDIA.

[illegible]

TYPES OF MANIPUR NATIVES.

... the native princes ... the road to Manipur, with its terrible loss of life, has created a profound sensation in England and demonstrated that there is still rebellion in some of the conquered tribes over which the British flag holds sway.

Manipur is a small native State in northeastern India between Assam and upper Burmah, about 8,000 square miles in extent, and with a population of 200,000. They are a wild and ferocious people naturally, and, while not exactly savage, are not advanced in modern civilization. The state is under British protection (another name for subjugation), and is managed by an officer called a Resident, stationed at the capital, also called Manipur. For forty years the native ruler has been the Maharajah Chandra Kirti Singh, who has been an obedient servant of the British, but last year the discontented people, led by the senaputty or commander of the Manipur army, deposed the rajah and raised to the throne a brother of the senaputty, a weak man who left the real power with the senaputty. The aged and deposed rajah appealed for assistance to J. W. Quinton, the British Chief Commissioner of Assam, who set forth from Shilling with an escort of 470 of the Forty-second and Forty-fourth Battalions of Goorka Light Infantry, commanded by British officers. These Goorkas are puny, ugly-looking little natives, but are loyal to the British and are great warriors. Quinton and his soldiers entered Manipur and marched to the capital. Quinton sent word to the new rajah to surrender his dangerous brother, but the latter declined to be surrendered. Colonel Skene was then sent with 550 men to the palace to arrest the senaputty, or jubraj (heir to the throne) as he now called himself. The palace was garrisoned by 6,000 Maniputis and Colonel Skene and his small force were therefore forced to retreat to the residency, the home of the British representative. This building was protected by but a frail wall and was at once attacked by the Manipuris. The British ammunition was failing and a truce was arranged in the evening. Commissioner Quinton, Colonel Skene and Mr. Grimwood, the Resident, went out to treat with the natives and were made captives. The Manipuris again attacked the residency, and the beleaguered force abandoned the building and retreated fighting across the hills. Over 300 of them were hacked to pieces by the Manipuris, and only a remnant succeeded in escaping to a place of safety. The fighting retreat was a terrible one, the heroic little band contesting every inch of ground and slaying several times their own number. Nearly all of the British officers were killed. Lieut. A. Grant, of the Second Battalion, Fourth Goorkas, advancing with a small force to rescue the prisoners at Manipur, encountered a stout resistance at Fort Thobal, garrisoned by 800 Manipuris. After a desperate struggle, he captured the place and advanced three miles to Waitho, where he was surrounded by a superior hostile force. Assistance was sent him from Tamu, which is a British military post, sixty miles distant. Meantime a British column under Gens. Lockart and Turner gave battle

... command of Manipur has led to the defeat and slaughter of a small force of troops.

Commissioner Quinton, Colonel Skene, Mr. Grimwood, Mr. Cossins and Lieutenant Simpson, who under a flag of truce treated with the revolutionary native leaders, were captured and their forces completely routed. The prisoners were transfixed with spears and their bodies were mutilated and thrown to the dogs.

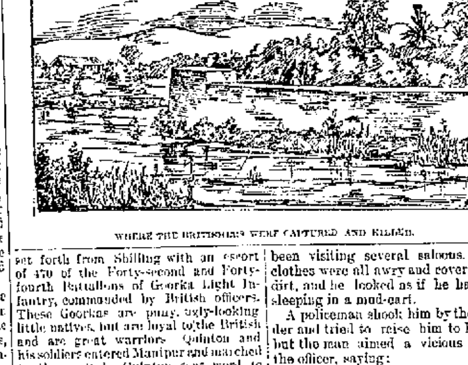
Unimportant as may seem the recent trouble in Manipur its results may be far reaching. English prestige is the power that maintains her supremacy in India, a prestige that was established by Lord Clive and perpetuated by Hastings. Should that prestige be broken it would cost England dearly to keep the different provinces in subjection, for they are only pacific because they feel they cannot be otherwise. It is this alone that attaches such interest to affairs in Manipur.

The city of Manipur consists of a native town, a palace fortress and the British residency. The two latter are close together, though not being by any means protected alike. The residency is surrounded by a frail wall, inclosing also the treasury, guard house, dispensary, etc. It is constructed of wood, bamboo and thatch, and is not calculated to stand a determined attack. The rajah's palace, as well as the ministerial buildings, seraglio, Sepoys' barracks, and jail, is surrounded by a wall and by a deep, wide ditch, upon which boat races are sometimes held. The ditch and wall make the inclosure well-nigh impregnable.

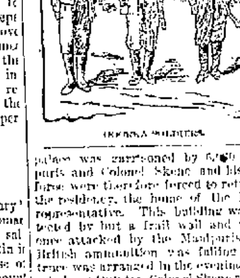
Manipur posses a famous breed of ponies, and the game of polo, or hockey on horseback, is said to have been invented in this country. Some of the more civilized natives are expert weavers of cloth and silk, saddlers, carpenters and metal workers, who emigrate into Eastern Bengal.

NATIVE VILLAGE OF KAIHUL, MANIPUR.

A MANIPUR CHIEF.



WHERE THE BRITISHERS WERE CAPTURED AND KILLED.



GOORKA SOLDIERS.

Didn't Use His Club.

"Come, wake up! Where do you want to go?"

A man lay on the sidewalk on Park row in the small hours of yesterday morning, curled up as if he were tucked in bed and sleeping soundly. He had been visiting several saloons, for his clothes were all awry and covered with dirt, and he looked as if he had been sleeping in a mud-cart.

A policeman shook him by the shoulder and tried to raise him to his feet, but the man aimed a vicious kick at the officer, saying:

"Lem me alone. I want ter sleep. What-ober disturb a sleepin' man for?"

To the surprise of the officer the man suddenly struggled to his feet and struck out with his right hand at him, catching him under the chin. The act showed such genuine ill-nature that one of a small group of bystanders who gathered around shouted:

"Club the brute. He doesn't deserve kind treatment."

The man glared sullenly at the crowd and aimed another blow, overbalancing himself in the effort and falling heavily to the ground. He gathered himself up again and became very abusive, calling the officer every offensive name he could think of, while the latter tried to prevent him from falling again.

The man then grew frightened, sobered up a little and told where he lived, and the officer put him on a Third avenue street-car and then disappeared.

"Say what you like about the police, that officer is a gentleman," said a well dressed man who had viewed the little scene.—*New York Journal.*

Such a Stupid Man.

They were standing on the station platform, waiting for a train which was indefinitely delayed. He was a stupid-looking man, and she was a nervous, irritable sort of woman, who appeared to be mad because the man wasn't.

"I wonder if that train is ever coming?" she said with a snap.

"Yes'm," he drawled good-naturedly, "the road'll lose its charter if it don't."

She looked at him suspiciously.

"I wonder what keeps it so long," she ventured after a moment.

"I guess it's a heavy train, ma'm," he said hesitatingly.

"How do you know anything about it?" she asked hotly, for something in his tones provoked her.

"I was jist jedgin' from the wait at this end, ma'm," he replied very slowly, gazing far off down the track. And the woman actually threw her umbrella at him so fiercely that he was compelled to climb the fence into the adjoining field to return it to her.—*Free Press.*

A sunbeam brought to this country in 1776 stands in the window of a Chester, Pa., furniture store.

CLOSE CIRCLING ON BICYCLES.

Two Washington Men on Their Way Around the World on Wheels.

GEORGE ... MITCHELL.

Two young Washington Lawyers, Mitchell and Stevens, are to encircle the globe on their bicycles. They claim that theirs is ... expedition ... an effort ... They will travel with ... a ... folding ... their way into all the remote corners of foreign lands. They do not care if it takes them two years to complete their long journey, nor how many hair-breadth escapes they may experience. No attempts will be made to break records, the two venturesome young men caring only to inspect the world from the saddle of their "bikes." They have already traveled through Western Europe on their wheels and are enthusiastic over their present tour. With them they will carry a kodak, revolvers, knives, guide books, maps, a compass, stationery, water colors, one change of underclothing, a folding drinking cup, a canteen for waters, medicines, mending kit, soap and towels, all in two bicycle kits. The two bicycles are awaiting the travelers at Queenstown, whence they wheel across Ireland to the north, through Dublin and Belfast, thence from the Scottish Highlands down to London. Then they go straight through France, over the Alps and down the Danube, turning southward along the Grecian coast. Through Palestine and the far East they will take their time. After India they traverse Japan and Australia, thence to San Francisco and across the continent home. The two young men have passports and letters from a high official at Washington. Mr. Mitchell is a son of ex-Senator Mitchell, of Pensylvania, and Mr. Stevens comes of an old Virginia family. Both are twenty-five years of age, in perfect health and members of the International Cyclists' Touring Club, having a membership of 25,000.

EUGENE R. STEVENS.

THE SULTAN OF JOHORE.

A Distinguished Asiatic Prince Who Is Now Visiting in London.

This Eastern Asiatic Prince, who is now visiting London, and who has been sojourning more than a twelve month in different parts of the continent of Europe, mostly at Frankfort and Carlsbad, in South Germany, and Switzerland, well received in high society, has his home, the capital of a small Malay independent State, thirty-five miles to the east of Singapore.

THE SULTAN OF JOHORE.

Johore as well as the adjacent states in the southern part of the Malay Peninsula is under a British Protectorate; and one purpose of the Sultan's visit is to confer with Her Majesty's Government upon an arrangement for securing the succession of his son to the throne.

The Sultan, who is a Mahometan, has about 115,000 subjects, Malays and Chinese, and lives on most amicable terms with the English of Singapore and other Europeans. He has shown much hospitality to distinguished travelers from England, including the late Duke of Sutherland and Lady Brassy, who were courteously entertained by him as guests of the Palace at Johore.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE.

How People Would Look If They Always Did What They Said.

"He flew at his opponent's throat."

Symptoms of Failing Vision.

Spots or sparks of light floating before the eyes.

Quivering of the lids or sensation of sand in the eyes.

Perceptible fatigue or the requirement of strong light in reading.

The holding of objects at arm's length or close to the eye.

Squinting one eye or seeing objects double.

Dizziness or darting pains in the eyeballs or over the temple.

Perceiving a colored circle around the lamp.

Sensitiveness of the eyeballs or contraction of the vision field.

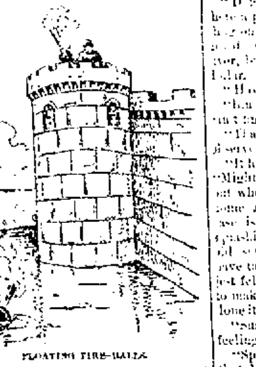
Blurring of the vision or being unable to see objects distinctly at a distance.

Watering or redness of the eyes or lids, running together of the letters when reading, or seeing the vertical better than the horizontal lines.

ANCIENT WARFARE.

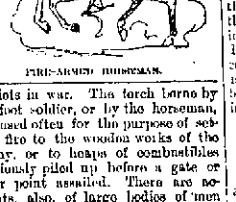
What Took the Place of Our Modern Gunpowder.

The predecessor of gunpowder in the history of war has always been considered to be a wonderful combustible known as Greek fire, of which the most marvelous accounts have been circulated among mankind during the past two or three centuries. It is somewhat difficult at the present day to obtain exact information in respect either to the composition of this substance or the construction of the engine or other apparatus employed in projecting it. The slinging engine represented in this article, and copied after an illumination in a Latin manuscript of the thirteenth century, was constructed to throw a barrel of the combustible compound. The beam was drawn back by means of a rope wound round the capstan. Its elasticity, after being brought into a state of great tension, was then suddenly released, when the end of the beam, carrying the barrel of combustibles previously set on fire, was thrown violently forward and the barrel hurled from the sling, all in flames, into the works of the enemy. A battering engine is represented standing by the side of the sling.

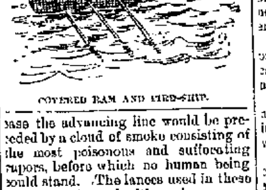


FLOATING FIRE-BALLS.

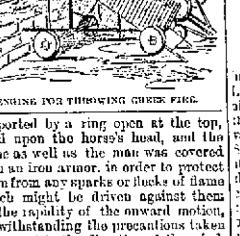
In naval warfare a species of vessel was used covered with a roof sufficient to protect the navigators from spears and arrows, and provided with a pointed prow to act as a ram, and projecting beams bearing barrels charged with materials for producing Greek fire. The fire was also used by fort soldiers in armor or by men on horseback or in chariots in war. The torch borne by the foot soldier, or by the horseman, was used often for the purpose of setting fire to the wooden works of the enemy, or to heaps of combustibles previously piled up before a gate or other point assailed. There are accounts, also, of large bodies of men being thus armed to operate against a hostile force in array upon the open field. But this method of warfare could not be employed with advantage except when there was a strong wind blowing from the position of the assailant toward that of the assailed. In this case the advancing line would be preceded by a cloud of smoke consisting of the most poisonous and suffocating vapors, before which no human being could stand. The lances used in these cases were formed with an iron receptacle for the fire at the end. This receptacle terminated in points at the extremity, which formed a very efficient weapon after the fire was exhausted, or even perhaps while it continued to burn. In the case of the horseman the shank of the lance was supported by a ring open at the top, fixed upon the horse's head, and the horse as well as the man was covered with an iron armor, in order to protect them from any sparks or flecks of flame which might be driven against them by the rapidity of the onward motion, notwithstanding the precautions taken in respect to the direction of the wind. Shells were also so constructed that when thrown from a height into the water, their buoyancy raised them to the surface and the Greek fire which had been previously kindled continued to burn and scatter ruin around. Water added to the flame merely created steam whose explosive force scattered the burning materials far and near.



FIRE-ARMED HORSEMAN.



COVERED RAM AND FIRE-SHIP.



ENGINE FOR THROWING GREEK FIRE.

Preachers and Hackmen Whack Up.

It is a curious fact that the Camden preachers are a prolific source of revenue to nearly every hack driver in Philadelphia. A formal agreement exists between the two classes, which provides that all marriage fees shall be equally divided between the man who marries the couple and the man who drives them to the preacher's residence. In this manner a sharp competition has developed, and the most popular preacher is the one who numbers the largest following of enterprising hack drivers. As a general thing the gentry who do the driving can tell a couple who intend to get married a block away. *Philadelphia Record.*

A Husband's Right.

A singular case was recently tried by a court at Glasgow, Scotland. George Sharp applied to have a friend of his wife, named Jane Hannah, interdicted from entering his house in his absence. Jane defended the case, stating that she had Mrs. Sharp's permission to come to the house. This was denied by Mr. Sharp, but he stood to his right that Mrs. Sharp could not receive any visitor—not even a near relative—against his wishes. This contention the court holds, is sound law. The interdict asked for ... granted.

THE LOST SILVER DOLLAR.

The Old Man Was Far From Home Without Another Cent.

[illegible] ... the bridge ... the ... and when ... was.

"He's lost ... !" shouted one of ... .

"I don't ..." replied the old man. "I've jest went and lost an ... silver dollar through this infernal ... in my pocket!"

"Didn't you hear it drop?"

"D'yer remember. When I was back here a piece something kinder felt ... on the planks, and a minute after I ... way down in the river, but I didn't think it was my old dollar. Me what lost, the gal."

"How much had you along?"

"Been lookin' for more'n an hour, but can't find it."

"That hain't much for a man to lose," observed one of the boys.

"It hain't, hey?" he smartly answered. "Might not be if I was worth ten millyuns, but when a feller is thirty two miles from home and hain't got another red, the case is different. This comes of my gyrating down around here to see this old suspended bridge when I ought to have taken the noon train for home. I jest felt all the mornin' as if I was goin' to make a fool of myself, and I've finally done it."

"Sure you didn't spend it?" I queried, feeling that he needed consolation.

"Spend it! Jest you look a there! See that hole in my pocket—big 'nuff to shove my fist through! I changed that dollar from this pocket to that when I was feelin' for my knife, and she's lyin on the bottom of the river at this very minit!"

"Look in yer bute! Look in yer bute!" shouted the smallest gamin of all as he stood off and pointed to the well-worn and badly wrinkled cowhides.

"'Taint no use. If it was in there I'd have felt it rubbin' my ankle bone. I'll look though."

He sat down on one of the benches and tugged and pulled and grew red in the face, and the boot finally came off with "sh-u-u-uff!" which could be heard thirty feet away. He tipped it up, and lo! the missing dollar rolled out, to be greeted with a wild yell of delight.

"What! by gosh!" chuckled the old man as he grabbed for it. "Slid right down my leg and I never felt it! Gone and wasted a hull hour and got the hull town excited, and it was in my boot all the time!"

"I was the one who told you?" shouted the little one.

"So ye was, sonny, so ye was; and I'll show ye that I kin appreciate a favor. There's a hunk o' lickerish I was takin' home to the hired man, and it's all yours and welcome. This 'ere dollar goes right down into my coat-tail pocket, and here's a pin to pin her in with, and I'll now walk around a little and see how this suspended bridge is suspended over the river. Lands! but what a difference in my feelings! To jump from the shadder of cold despair right into a hundred cents inside of two minits makes me feel as weak as if I had bin run out of the barnyard by a crazy steer!"—[M. Quad, in N. Y. World.

What May be Patented.

The Washington Chronicle gives the gist of our patent laws in the fewest possible words as follows:

A United States patent will be granted to any person who has invented or discovered any new and useful art, machine, manufacture, or improvement thereof, not known or used by others in this country, and not patented or described in any printed publication in this or any other country, before his discovery or invention thereof, and not in public use nor on sale for more than two years prior to his application, unless the same is proved to have been abandoned.

In this connection the word "art" means the process or method of producing an old or new result. If a method of doing anything contains one or more new steps, the process is new and patentable.

The word "machine" means any device or thing by means of which a mechanical result may be produced, such as a pin, a churn, or a locomotive.

The word "manufacture" means a made-up article, such as furniture, clothing, harness, and the thousands of things which are offered for sale.

"Composition of matter" means a chemical compound of ingredients, such as hard rubber, liquid glue, medicine, etc.

Patents may be obtained for designs for manufactures and works of art, for three, seven, and ten years.

Trade-marks may be registered for any arbitrary sign or symbol which is not descriptive; the government fee is $25. Such marks are the exclusive property of the registrar for thirty years, and the time may be extended.

A "label" is any descriptive tag, print, or impression to be placed upon any article or its case, and it may be registered for twenty-eight years. The government fee for a "label" is $6; but if it contains any special mark or symbol, the office decides it to be a "trade mark" instead of a label.

A Swiss Night of Terror.

The priest of the district of Bristen, in the canton of Uri, writes to the Lucerne Vaterland an account of "a night of terror" which his people passed through some weeks ago. The whole valley was covered deeply with snow. Shortly after midnight those who were still awake felt a sort of shudder pass through the valley, followed by a succession of explosions with a noise like the loudest thunder. It was an avalanche of the finest snow, like powder, which swept down the valley from the Bristenstock with such force that its destructive force extended nearly half a mile below the termination of the glacier. Some houses were entirely wrecked and the roofs blown away from others. In one of these unroofed houses two girls were sleeping in an upper room when the avalanche fell upon them, completely burying them. In the morning they were dug out. Beyond their terrible fright they suffered no harm. Numbers of trees have been uprooted and even broken into pieces, and the whole neighborhood presents a picture of desolation.

While the Angels Listened.

Little Frances is three years old.

She is the proud possessor of a fat rubber doll which goes by the name of Edna.

Frances and Edna are inseparable companions.

One day Frances's mamma discovered the newly polished window pane covered with finger marks, and she spoke to the child in this wise:

"Frances, mamma didn't see who made all those finger marks on mamma's nice clean window pane, because her back was turned; but the dear Lord up in the sky saw who did it, and the angels wrote it down in a big book. Now tell me, Frances, do you know who marked up mamma's window?"

"Yes'm," replied Baby Frances, looking mamma straight in the eye.

"Now, you must tell me right, you know, because the angels are listening."

"Yes'm."

"Frances, who marked up mamma's window like that?"

"Edna," replied the tot, promptly ... to her rubber doll.—[Pittsburg ...

COREAN CUSTOMS.

Some of Them a Trifle Unhealthy as Well as Strange.

"Corea is a country of which but little is known," said a lady physician who has served as a medical missionary to that far-off Asiatic land, to a Chicago Mail reporter. "Though it has a population of 12,000,000, and has attained a high degree of civilization, the Asiatic character is out of the line of travel and of commerce.

"There is a great field there for the efforts of the medical missionary. The native doctors of Corea possess no knowledge of anatomy or physiology, and have gained little wisdom from their large experience. I doubt if they are nearly as efficient as were the 'medicine men' of the Indians; yet no country could need medical skill more than this.

"To show you their appreciation of sanitary conditions, I need only give you a glimpse of the state of the capital city, Seoul. I could not give even an approximate number of the inhabitants, but a recent writer has placed it at a million, including the suburbs.

"Here the only system of drainage is open sewers, which are washed out but once a year, during the rainy season. Drinking water is obtained from surface wells, in many cases only a few feet from the sewers, and besides the sewage which it contains, it is so full of limesalts that kidney diseases are lamentably common. The houses have thin mud walls, projecting tile roofs, small windows, and in the sleeping rooms are stone floors built on the ground. A rainy season gives some idea of the flood, and these houses prove to be poor arks of safety. The water comes in through the windows, up through the floors and down through the roof, and it takes months for the small amount of sunshine which can enter to drive it out. A man may be thankful if his house is not crushed by the weight of the roof.

"A horrible custom prevails of keeping dead bodies from two weeks to three months or more. I have learned of no embalming process, the corpse being simply wound with bandages of strong linen, and in most cases not put into a coffin until the funeral. No matter how many epidemics are prevailing, thousands of corpses lie in the houses of the people. Malaria, rheumatism, typhus fever, smallpox and cholera made such ravages that the population of the country has not increased in many years.

"The streets are full of the blind, cripples and hopeless invalids. Of all these sufferers the greatest are the secluded women, the wives whose title of 'lady' means a life-long prisoner to one of the 'picturesque huts'; no outlook but an uplook from the small court, and much of the life, which must seem all too long, spent with a corpse in the same house and often in the same room; never anything worth reading, and last of all perhaps extreme poverty. This is a picture of such wretchedness as I hope no woman in America has ever experienced."

Parrots Are Shy.

People expect to come into a bird store and open up a conversation with a parrot off hand. They fail, and then make up their minds that the parrot is worthless. This will apply to the majority of people. They do not give the bird credit for the intelligence that it actually possesses. There are parrots in St. Louis valued at from $50 to $150 that will not be coaxed into a conversation with a stranger, and yet they are among the best talkers extant.

The birds often refuse to "perform" when there are purchasers looking on, but once the store is cleared of people they will chatter away as though their very life depended on their being heard. The majority of parrots will take to a girl or a woman much quicker than to one of the sterner sex.—[St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Mule and the Peasant.

One day a Mule, who was drawing a cart along the Highway, suddenly came to a stop and began Lamenting his hard Fate.

"How now, you Ingrate!" shouted the Peasant in reply. "Are you not Well Fed and Lodged and do you ever Work on Sundays?"

"But behold the Muddy Highway! My strength is Taxed to the Utmost to pull my Load."

"But, owing to this same Condition of the Highway I have only put on 600 pounds. If there was no Mud I'd Load you with at least a Thousand."

Moral—The Man who has a boil now and then perhaps escapes a Broken Neck.—[New York World.

Simple Weather Prophecy.

Laning, in his "Weather Wisdom," says: A deep blue colored sky, even when seen through the clouds, indicates fair weather; a growing whiteness an approaching storm. When the sky in rainy weather is tinged with sea green the rain will increase; if with deep blue it will be showery.

A bright yellow sky at evening indicates rain. A pale yellow sky at evening indicates wet weather.

Haziness in the air, which fades the sun's light and makes the orb appear whitish or ill-defined, or if at night the moon and stars grow dim, indicates rain will follow.

A Remarkable Fig Tree.

At the drug store of Mr. J. M. Sprague, in St. Paul, Minn., there is a thrifty fig tree four years old and perhaps five feet high which came up spontaneously in a tub which contained an oleander. The only way in which its voluntary appearance is accounted for is that it grew from seeds of figs which had been fed to a canary whose cage hung over the tub. But the most perplexing part of the problem rests on the fact that the figs were preserved. Will seeds of preserved figs retain their germinating properties? Sometimes, perhaps.—[Nature's Realm.

Natural Coke.

The Trade and Mining Review announces that a remarkable discovery has been made near Oonalaska, Alaska, namely, coal transformed into coke solely by the forces of nature. The locality has been taken up by a steamship company. So positively assured is the company of the extent of the deposit that it has undertaken to supply the local demand, in addition to furnishing during future seasons fuel not only for its own steamers but also for those of the Government service.

This Tree Fed on Itself.

A large poplar lately blown down in the gardens of the Royal Botanic Society of England was found to have a net of roots running almost around the trunk between the bark and the wood, at a distance from the ground. The tree had evidently been getting its nourishment not from the soil, but from decayed portions of itself.—[Trenton American.

The many gifts to Yale last year ... $1,500,000.

Oahu College in Honolulu has just received $50,000 from Charles R. Bishop.

SOMETHING SURE.

"Wh[illegible]
[illegible]
S[illegible]
[illegible]
"[illegible]—
[illegible] to-day?"

"A[illegible]
[illegible];
"W[illegible]—
[illegible]
I[illegible]
[illegible] thing that's sure!"

G[illegible],
[illegible];
"[illegible]
[illegible]—
[illegible]
never more, and never less.

"I[illegible],
[illegible],
O[illegible]
[illegible]
T[illegible]
[illegible] since the world began.

"[illegible] the rose may lose its crimson,
[illegible] the buttercup its gold
[illegible] through all changes,
[illegible] always surely hold
[illegible] can never lose its beauty,
Nor its strength by growing old."

SWEET JENNY RELENTED.

BY BRET HARTE.

It was nearly a mile from the sea to her father's house, but the breath of it was always strong at the windows and doors in the early morning, and when there were heavy "southwesters" blowing in the winter, the wind brought the sharp sting of sand to her cheek, and the rain an odd taste of salt to her lips. On this particular December afternoon, however, as she stood in the doorway, it seemed to be particularly calm; the southwest trades blew but faintly and scarcely broke the crests of the long Pacific swell that lazily rose and fell on the beach, which only a slanting copse of scrub-oak and willow hid from the cottage.

"I wouldn't go far to-day, Jennie," said her father, as the girl stepped from the threshold. "I don't trust the weather at this season—and besides, you had better be looking over your wardrobe for the party at Sol Catlin's."

"Why, father, you don't intend to go to that man's?" said the girl looking up with a troubled face.

"Lawyer Miller," as he was called by his few neighbors, looked slightly embarrassed. "Why not?" he asked, in a faintly irritated tone.

"Why not? Why, father, you know how vulgar and conceited he is—how everybody here truckles to him."

"Very likely; he's a very superior man of his kind—a kind they understand here, too—a great trapper, hunter and pioneer."

"But I don't believe in his trapping, hunting and pioneering," said the girl, petulantly. "I believe it's all as hollow and boisterous as himself. It's no more real, or what one thinks it should be, than he is. And he dares to patronize you—you, father, an educated man and a gentleman!"

"Say rather an unsuccessful lawyer who was fool enough to belive that buying a ranch could make him a farmer," returned her father, but half jestingly. "I only wish I was as good at my trade as he is."

"But you never liked him—you always used to ignore him; you've changed, father——." She stopped suddenly, for her recollection of her father's quiet superiority and easy independence when he first came there, was in such marked contrast to his late careless and weak accession to the rude life around them, that she felt a pang of vague degredation, which she feared her voice might betray.

"Very well! Do as you like," he replied with affected carelessness. "only I thought as we cannot afford to go elsewhere this Christmas, it might be well for us to take what we could find here."

"Take what we could find here!" It was so unlike him—he, who had always been so strong in preserving their little domestic refinements in their rude surrounding that their poverty had never seemed mean, nor their seclusion ignoble. She turned away to conceal her indignant color. She could share the household work with a squaw and Chinaman. She could fetch wood and water. Catlin had patronizingly seen her doing it, but to dance to his vulgar piping—never!

She was not long in reaching the sands that now lay before her, warm, sweet-scented from short beach grass, stretching to a dim, rocky promontory, and absolutely untrod by any foot but her own. It was this virginity of seclusion that had been charming to her girlhood; fenced in between the impenetrable hedge of scrub-oaks on the one side, and the lifting green walls of breakers—tipped with cheveaux de frise of white foam on the other, she had known a perfect security for her sports and fancies that had captivated her town-bred instincts and native fastidiousness. A few white-winged sea-birds, as proud, reserved, and maiden-like as herself, had been her only companions. And it was now the custodian of her secret—a secret as innocent and child-like as her previous youthful fancies—but still a secret known only to herself.

One day she had come upon the rotting ribs of a wreck on the beach. Its distance from the tide line, its position, and its deep imbedding of sand, showed that it was of ancient origin. An omniverous reader of all that pertained to the history of California, Jenny had in fancy often sailed the seas in one of those mysterious treasure ships that had skirted the coast in bygone days, and she at once settled in her mind that her discovery was none other than a castaway Phillipine galleon. Partly from her reserve, and partly from a sudden conceived plan, she determined to keep its existence as unknown to her father, as careful inquiry on her part had found it was equally unknown to the neighbors. For this shy, imaginative young girl of 18 had convinced herself that it might still contain a part of its old treasure. She would dig for it herself without telling anybody. If she failed no one would know it; if she were successful she would surprise her father and perhaps retrieve their fortune by less vulgar means than their present toil. Thanks to the secluded locality and the fact that she was known to spend her leisure moments in wandering there, she could work without suspicion. Secretly conveying a shovel and a few tools to the spot the next day, she set about her prodigious task. As the upper works were gone, and the galleon not large, in three weeks, working an hour or two each day, she had made a deep excavation in the stern. She had found many curious things—the flotsam and jetsam of previous storms—but as yet, it is perhaps needless to say, not the treasure.

To-day she was filled with the vague hope of making her discovery before Christmas Day. To have been able to [illegible]ake her father something on that day —if only a few old coins—the fruit of [illegible]r own unsuspected labor and intuition [illegible]nct the result of vulgar barter or [illegible]ial wage—would have been com[illegible]e happiness. It was perhaps a [illegible]what visionary expectation for an [illegible]ated girl of 18, but I am writing of [illegible]g California girl, who had lived [illegible] fierce glamor of treasure-hunt[illegible] and in whose sensitive individuality [illegible] of its subtle poison had been in[illegible]. Howbeit, to-day she found [illegible]g. She was sadly hiding her [illegible]d shovel, as was her custom, [illegible] she discovered the fresh track of [illegible] foot in the sand. Robinson [illegible]e was not more astounded at the [illegible]age foot-print than Jenny Miller at [illegible] damning proof of the invasion of [illegible]cred territory. The foot-prints came from and returned to the copse of shrubs. Some one might have seen her at work!

But a singular change in the weather, overlooked in her excitement, here forced itself upon her. A light fog, over sea and sky, lifted only by fitful gusts of wind, seemed to have suddenly thickened until it became an opaque vault, narrowing in circumference as the wind increased. The promontory behind her disappeared, as if swallowed up, the distance before her seemed to contract; the ocean at her side, the color of dull pewter, vanished in a sheet of slanting rain, and by the time she reached the house, half running half carried along by the quartering force of the wind, a full gale was blowing.

It blew all the evening, reaching a climax and fury at just midnight that was remembered for many years along that coast. In the midst of it they heard the booming of cannon, and then the voices of neighbors in the road. "There was," said the voices, "a big steamer ashore just afore the house." They dressed quickly and ran out.

Hugging the edge of the copse to breathe and evade the fury of the wind, they struggled to the sands. At first looking out to sea the girl saw nothing but foam. But following the direction of a neighbor's arm, for in that wild tumult man alone seemed speechless, she saw directly before her, so close upon her that she could have thrown a pebble on board, the high bows of a ship. Indeed, its very nearness gave her the feeling that it was already saved, and its occasional heavy roll to leeward, drunken, helpless, ludicrous, but never awful, brought a hysteric laugh to her lips. But when a livid blue light, lit in the swinging top, showed a number of black objects clinging to bulwarks and rigging, and the sea with languid, heavy cruelty, pushing, rather than beating them away, one by one, she knew that death was there.

The neighbors, her father with the others, had been running hopelessly to and fro, or cowering in groups against the copse, when suddenly they uttered a cry—their first—of joyful welcome. And with that shout, the man she most despised and hated, Sol Catlin, mounted on a "calico" mustang, as outrageous and bizarre as himself, dashed among them.

In another moment, what had been fear, bewilderment, and hesitation, was changed to courage, confidence, and action. The men pressed eagerly around him, and as eagerly dispersed under his quick command. Galloping at his heels was the team with the whaleboat, brought from the river miles away. He was here, there, and everywhere; catching the line thrown by the rocket from the ship, marshaling the men to haul it in, answering the hail from those on board above the tempest; pervading everything and everybody with the fury of the storm; loud, imperious, domineering, self-asserting, all-sufficient, and successful! And when the boat was launched the last mighty impulse came from his shoulder. He rode at the helm into the first hanging wall of foam, erect and triumphant! Dazzled and bewildered, crying, and laughing, she hated him more than ever.

The boat made three trips, bringing off, with the aid of the hawser, all but the sailors she had seen perish before her own eyes. The passengers—they were few—the captain, and officers found refuge in her father's house, and were loud in their praises of Sol Catlin. But in that grateful chorus a single gloomy voice arose, the voice of a wealthy and troubled passenger. "I will give," he said, "$5,000 to the man who brings me a box of securities I left in my state-room." Every eye turned instinctively to Sol; he answered only those of Jenny's. "Say ten thousand, and if the dod-blasted hulk holds together two hours longer I'll do it, d—n me! You hear me! My name's Sol. Catlin, and when I say a thing, by God! I do it." Jenny's disgust here reached its climax. The hero of a night of undoubted energy and courage had blotted it out in a single moment of native vanity and vulgar avarice.

He was gone; not only two hours, but daylight had come, and they were eagerly seeking him, when he returned among them, dripping and—emptyhanded. He had reached the ship, he said, with another; found the box, and trusted himself alone to the sea. But in the surf he had to abandon it to save himself. It had perhaps drifted ashore, and might be found; for himself he abandoned his claim to the reward. Had he looked abashed or mortified. Jenny felt that she might have relented, but the braggart was as all satisfied, as confident and boastful as ever.

Nevertheless, as his eye seemed to seek her, she was constrained, in mere politeness, to add her own to her father's condolence. "I suppose," she hesitated in passing him, "that this is a mere nothing to you after all you did last night that was really great and unselfish."

"Were you never disappointed, Miss?" he said, with exasperating abruptness.

A quick consciousness of her own thankless labor on the galleon, and a terrible idea that he might have some suspicion of, and perhaps the least suggestion that she might have been disappointed in him, brought a faint color to her cheek. But she replied with dignity:

"I really couldn't say. But certainly," she added with a new-found pertness, "you don't look it."

"Nor do you, Miss," was his idiotic answer.

A few hours later, alarmed at what she had heard of the inroads of the sea, which had risen higher than ever known to the oldest settler, and perhaps mindful of yesterday's footprints, she sought her old secluded haunt. The wreck was still there, but the sea had reached it. The excavation between its gaunt ribs was filled with drift and the seaweed carried there by the surges and entrapped in its meshes. And there, too, caught as in a net, lay the wooden box of securities Sol Catlan had abandoned to the sea.

This is the story as it was told to me. The singularity of coincidence has challenged some speculation. Jenny insisted at the time upon sharing the full reward with Catlin, but local critics have pointed out that from subsequent events this proved nothing. For she had married him!—*Pittsburgh Bulletin.*

Finger Nails.

An eminent German bacteriologist has recently been studying the impurities found under the finger nails, and has discovered abundant evidence to support popular idea that there is something particularly poisonous about the scratch of the nail. In seventy-eight examinations made by the authority referred to, more than fifty different kinds of germs, besides various sorts of mold spores, were found present. These experiments emphasize the necessity of frequently and carefully cleaning the finger nails.

Thousands of Foundlings.

There were 25,000 abandoned children in France last year. The cost of maintaining the foundling asylums of the Republic was about $1,500,000. This represented the support of 97,000 children. France leads all of the countries of Europe in orphan asylums.

WREKS—Well, how are things in Boston? Have they named any new pie aristotle yet? Wentman—No-o. But I heard a man there ask for Plato soup.

SCENES UP THE MAIN.

AN UNFREQUENTED PATH FOR TOURISTS.

Tourists Are Like Sheep. They Follow a Beaten Path and Thereby Miss Some of the Best Sights. A Once Important, Now Neglected, River In the Heart of Germany.

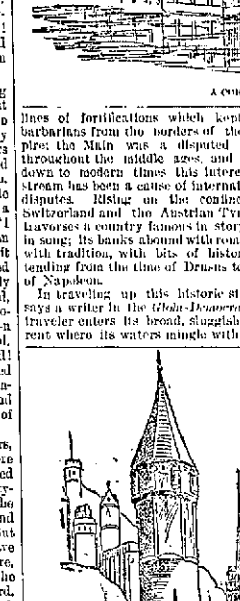
RAVELERS, like sheep, follow a beaten route. Tourists who undertake to make the circuit of Europe generally follows in lines as are indicated by the men who lay down "routes," and these, for the convenience of the tourist agencies, are along the best understood lines of railway and river communication. Hence, it is in a measure difficult for a traveler to see anything outside of the ruts, and he must not only be independent, but enterprising, who undertakes to see Europe for himself, to get into the nooks and corners, to ascertain what manner of people live in the village and country districts, away from the lines beaten by the tourist foot.

For instance, the Rhine is well known; everybody "does" the Rhine; but not so familiar are its principal tributaries—the Main, the Mosel, and a dozen others. Yet no rivers in Central Europe are more interesting than the Main or the Mosel, the former in particular, for whether to the traveler interested in history, to him who is an amateur antiquarian, or to the wonder-gazer, it flows through a country famous since the time of Cæsar. Along the Main were

A CORNER OF BAMBERG.

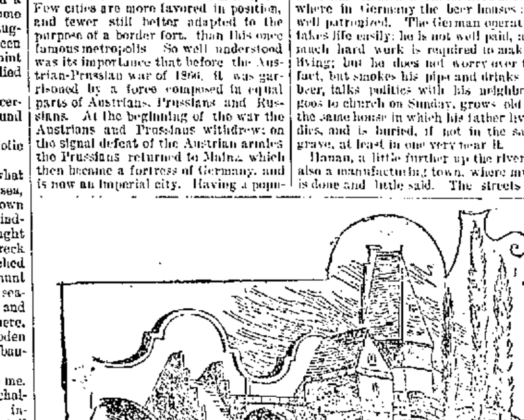
lines of fortifications which kept the barbarians from the borders of the empire; the Main was a disputed river throughout the middle ages, and even down to modern times this interesting stream has been a cause of international disputes. Rising on the confines of Switzerland and the Austrian Tyrol, it traverses a country famous in story and in song; its banks abound with romance, with tradition, with bits of history extending from the time of Drusus to that of Napoleon.

In traveling up this historic stream, says a writer in the *Globe-Democrat*, the traveler enters its broad, sluggish current where its waters mingle with those



WATCH TOWER NEAR HANAU.

of the Rhine at Mainz, now the chief border fortress of the German Empire. Few cities are more favored in position, and fewer still better adapted to the purpose of a border fort, than this once famous metropolis. So well understood was its importance that before the Austrian-Prussian war of 1866, it was garrisoned by a force composed in equal parts of Austrians, Prussians and Russians. At the beginning of the war the Austrians and Prussians withdrew; on the signal defeat of the Austrian armies the Prussians returned to Mainz, which then became a fortress of Germany, and is now an imperial city. Having a popu-



THE FRANKFORT BRIDGE.

lation of 50,000, the permanent garrison consists of 8,000 men, sufficient under any circumstances to hold its extensive lines against surprise or sudden attack until relief could be brought.

The city is now being modernized. Old houses are giving place to new; its picturesque bridge of boats across the Rhine will doubtless in time give place to a permanent bridge, as the former bridge of boats across the Main has given way to a railroad bridge. A hundred years ago Mainz was a great literary center, but during the French wars all the literary and art treasures of the Cathedral and the churches were dispersed. The invaders did not spare even the costly shrines of the churches, but took away alike shrines and reliquaries, pictures, statues, books. Among the attractions it still retains, however, is a museum of Roman remains, for here was a great fortified camp of the Romans, and relics of their ramparts [illegible] extremely [illegible]

VILLAGE NEAR BAMBERG.

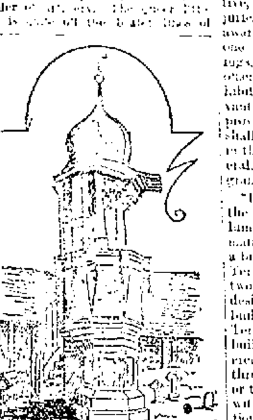
nearly a hundred columns of this wonderful work still remain. Entertaining as it is from its relics of antiquity, Mainz is brought closely to modern times by the fact that it was the house of Gutenberg, the house where he was born is still standing. In the older part of the town, visitors may still, for a fee, examine the room where he set up his press. For a long time after his death it was a center of bookmaking, but the trade finally passed from Mainz to more northern cities, and now the "jewel of the Main" has its greatest value in its forts and their long rows of frowning guns.

Passing up the Main, the flat banks soon give way to vine-covered hills; for the whole region is a vineyard, and some of the choicest wines placed on German tables are drawn along the elevations overlooking the river. A short stretch of travel brings the tourist within sight of the spires of Frankfort, one of the most flourishing cities of the German Empire. Its character is utterly different from that of Mainz; the large garrison in the latter city gives tone to the place; it is military in character, while Frankfort, on the contrary, is commercial. It is a great market for American goods and securities; its streets teem with traders from every part of Europe; but, nevertheless, it has not lost those features of antiquity which make it interesting to travelers from a new world. In the older part of the town the streets are narrow, the houses overhanging; there appear here and there specimens of wood carving which would delight the eye of a collector and in the oldest portion of the Jewish quarter stands the house which saw the childhood of the first and greatest Rothschild. Aside from the ancient features of the town, it is one of the most pleasant cities in Germany in which to spend a few weeks, and no city of its size in Central Europe is better provided with public parks and promenades. To the tourist the Council House will furnish no end of entertainment, for here the Emperors of Germany were once elected, and on its balcony after election they showed themselves to the people in the public square of Romerberg, below, where were enacted those gorgeous ceremonies which it was Goethe's delight to describe.

Continuing up the Main, the traveler next passes the bustling little town of Offenbach, with its big castle and little streets, through many of which a cart would find it difficult, if not impossible, to pass. Small as the town is, its streets morning and evening are filled with people in a hurry to get to their work, for Offenbach manufactures carriages and cotton and playing cards. The denizens of Offenbach, however, do not devote all their time to their work, for here as elsewhere in Germany the beer houses are well patronized. The German operative takes life easily; he is not well paid, and much hard work is required to make a living; but he does not worry over the fact, but smokes his pipe and drinks his beer, talks politics with his neighbors, goes to church on Sunday, grows old in the same house in which his father lived, dies, and is buried, if not in the same grave, at least in one very near it.

Hanau, a little further up the river, is also a manufacturing town, where much is done and little said. The streets are quiet at all hours of the day, for, whether at home or in the factory, the German workman is not noisy, and save on holidays, the stranger would not dream of the teeming population of the town and country around. Quiet and small as it is, Hanau had greatness thrust upon it by accident, for it was near here, after his terrible defeat at Leipsic in 1813, that Napoleon was attacked by Marshal Wrede, who thought to make short work of the shattered forces of the Emperor, but soon learned that it was dangerous to tamper with a dying lion, for Napoleon turned upon him and sent his battalions flying across the country in the utmost confusion. The place of the battle is still pointed out by the guides, who show where the opposing forces were drawn up on the eventful day when Wrede attempted to check the course of the desperate Emperor. Not far away is the field of Dettingen, where little George II [illegible]

[illegible] town is [illegible] off the beaten lines of

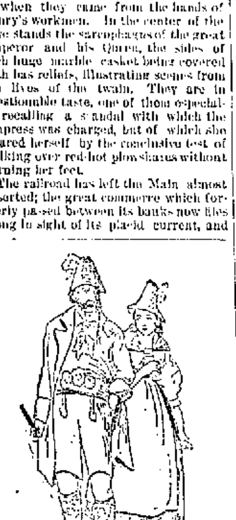


A CEMETERY CROSS.

travel, and in its quaint, old-fashioned chapels one may find tombstones and monuments bearing names famous in the annals of their country. It is best visited on a market day, when the peasants come in from the surrounding country in costumes a century old, and speaking a language not much younger, for in Bavaria dialect is slow to change.

In the valley of the Main, but on a tributary, the Regnitz, and four miles from the point where it joins the Main River, stands Bamberg, one of the best built towns in Bavaria. It covers several hills, which rise on each side of the Regnitz, and is divided by that stream into nearly equal parts. Picturesque bridges cross the stream at various points of convenience in the city, and the streets appearing suddenly from among the overhanging houses, run across the bridges and dive under and between the houses again, as if the bright German sunlight were a thing to be avoided. Bamberg is full of interest, but the traveler will not fail on the first day to visit the cathedral, a structure which dates from the reign of Henry II, 1004. In the twelfth and thirteenth centuries it was changed, so that much of the original structure has disappeared, but the sculptures in front, illustrating in somewhat crude and literal style the scenes of Scripture, still remain as when they came from the hands of Henry's workmen. In the center of the nave stands the sarcophagus of the great Emperor and his Queen, the sides of each huge marble casket being covered with bas reliefs, illustrating scenes from the lives of the twain. They are in questionable taste, one of them especially, recalling a scandal with which the Empress was charged, but of which she cleared herself by the conclusive test of walking over red-hot plowshares without burning her feet.

The railroad has left the Main almost deserted; the great commerce which formerly passed between its banks now flies along in sight of its placid current, and



SEEN ON THE BANK.

the travelers who were once laboriously rowed up, or with little labor sailed down between its vine covered shores, now pass rapidly along in sight of interesting localities and historic sites, hurrying by lest they lose connections they are anxious to make at the next station. So the Main is deserted; but to one who desires to know the ways of the people, to understand something of their daily life, there is no better way than to follow its windings, stopping from time to time at points where he deems a stay advisable, to inform himself by actual intercourse of the condition of a country population which has changed little in the last five centuries.

Spinola at Repartee.

Two or three members of the last Congress have occasion to remember the late General Spinola, from the thrusts he gave them whenever they offered him battle at repartee. Elijah Adams Morse, the "Rising Sun" statesman from Canton, Mass., is one of these members. He, in common with many others, joked the New York man about his high collars.

One day Gen. Spinola had the floor, and was making a vigorous speech against some parliamentary ruling of the Speaker. The General had been overlooked by Mr. Reed when he was entitled to recognition. He was asserting his rights, when Mr. Morse interrupted him with the remark:

"Your collar was so high that the Speaker couldn't see you."

"Let me say to the gentleman from Massachusetts," retorted Gen. Spinola, "that if he had on a collar twice as high as mine he would not be hidden. It would not cover his ears."

John L. Wilson, the youthful and enthusiastic member from Washington, also, to his sorrow, crossed swords with Gen. Spinola. The New York man was speaking on some pension bill, and took occasion to allude to a member of the Republican side as "the gentleman with the Shakspearean head who took no part in the war." He pointed in Wilson's direction, although he was not alluding to him. Wilson fired at once, and objected to being singled out for an attack when there was no call for it.

"I object to the personal remarks of the gentleman from New York," he screamed.

"I was not referring to the gentleman from Washington," said General Spinola.

"You pointed at me," said Wilson.

"That may be true," was the reply, "but the gentleman from Washington might know I did not mean him, because he was not old enough to remember anything about the war. He wasn't born then, and, besides, I never heard before that he claimed to have a Shakspearean head," retorted General Spinola, and Wilson reached the cloakroom before the applause subsided.—*New York* [illegible]

FOR THE STATES TO HEED.

Rules Governing State Exhibits at the World's Columbian Exposition.

[illegible] below, have been adopted to govern the erection of state buildings at the World's Columbian Exposition and to regulate the admission of exhibits. No manufactured goods of any description will be allowed in the buildings, and all articles entered for awards must be installed in the proper departments, for which buildings will be put up by the Exposition Company. This ruling does away with an endless duplication of displays, and gives each State a fine opportunity to make an extensive exhibition of its natural resources. The regulations are as follows:

"All exhibits intended to be competitive, and within the jurisdiction of juries or committees authorized to award prizes, must be located in some one of the general exposition buildings, and be grouped according to the general classification, except such exhibits as can only be properly and advantageously displayed in the grounds; provided, however, that this exception shall only operate in those cases where, in the judgment of the Director General, he shall deem it expedient to grant the express permission.

"Each of the States of the Union, the Territories and the District of Columbia shall be entitled to erect and maintain, on the Exposition grounds, a building for the use of such state, Territory or District of Columbia, or two or more States or Territories, if so desired, may erect and maintain a building in common, and each State or Territory desiring to erect such a building, or two or more proposing to erect a building in common, shall, through their official representatives or their State World's Fair Board, file with the Director General an application, in writing, for ground space for such building; and, as soon as possible give a general description of the character and style of the building proposed to be erected, and the sum of money appropriated for the construction thereof, and after the ground space shall have been allotted, as hereinafter provided, and before any occupation thereof, there shall be filed with the Chief of the Bureau of Construction detailed plans and specifications for each of such proposed buildings, and when such plans and specifications shall have been approved by the Chief of the Bureau of Construction and by the Director General a permit to erect a building shall be issued by the last-named officer.

"That, preparatory to the assignment of ground space for State buildings, the Director General, after conference with and the concurrence of the Grounds and Buildings Committee of the Exposition, shall cause the States and Territories of the Union to be grouped in such manner as shall appear most likely to produce the best results to the Exposition as a whole, and shall allot suitable ground space to each of such groups; and after such allotment shall be made the space in each allotment shall be again properly subdivided so as to provide suitable independent locations for each State or Territory, or any two or more of them desiring a location in common, and the location of each individual State or Territory, or any two or more of them desiring a location in common, within the territorial space assigned to that ground wherein they are included, shall be determined in the order of their application; subject, however, to harmony of grouping of buildings, which shall be determined by the Supervising Architect, and landscape gardener, and Director General.

"That correct plans and specifications for every State building, as approved by the Chief of the Bureau of Construction and the Director General, shall, before the issuance of the permit, be filed in the office of the Director General, and be preserved as a record of the Exposition.

"That in the construction of such State buildings, each State or Territory may use such material or materials produced in such State or Territory as the State Board shall determine, with a view of promoting a full exhibition of the structural materials produced in such State or Territory.

"Such State buildings shall be maintained as a State or territorial headquarters under the control of the State Board but subject to the rules and regulations governing the Exposition, for the convenience and entertainment of residents of the particular State or Territory, and the reception and entertainment of their friends and such guests as they may invite to share the hospitality of such State or Territory; and shall also, if desired by the State or Territory, be used as a depository for a collective exhibit of such a line as shall best illustrate and exemplify the natural resources of such State, as well as its historical and archæological features. Each such collective State exhibit shall, however, be installed and maintained only subject to the following conditions, limitations and restrictions, to-wit:

"These exhibits shall not be catalogued nor considered as competitive or at all entitled to participate in prizes or awards, nor be within the jurisdiction of the committee or juries of award. They shall embrace no manufactured goods or products. No processes shall be included therein, and no motive power permitted in any such building."

Tooth Powders and Tooth Washes.

Powders and washes for the teeth should be used with great care. Regarding them, especially, the well worn but pertinent caution to beware of strolling vendors applies with the deepest import. Every one has a desire for white and beautiful teeth, and the itinerant who boasts loudly of the power of his preparations to "whiten the blackest teeth to look like ivory in one minute!" catches the popular ear and sympathy on the spot. There is nothing remarkable in the fact that what he claims can be demonstrated. Any chemist or apothecary can concoct a preparation which will do all this—and more. If used but a short time it will destroy the enamel, and with it, of course, the entire set of teeth; since the phenomenal result is and can be reached only by the destruction of a small portion of the outer surface of the enamel. The result is the same whether the agent be wash or powder, since the latter simply contains the chemicals of the former in an undissolved form. All strong acids or alkalies should be avoided in the mouth, and if there is a doubt as to the composition of any preparation in this respect, let it be tested with a bit of litmus paper. This paper can be obtained at any drug store, and is in two colors blue and red. The blue if dampened with an acid solution, will turn red, and the rapidity and intensity of the change will indicate the acidity of the solution. The red indicates alkali by changing to blue, in the same manner.

Tooth powders, as a rule, should be soluble and slightly antacid. There is a class of insoluble powders which are of the most dangerous nature, of which powdered charcoal is a notable example. These consist of fine sharp particles, which being pressed by the brush between the teeth and gums, or lodging between the teeth, may cause the most serious results, even to the destruction of the gums or the cement. The use of the brush in connection with powders, washes or other treatment of the teeth should be gent[illegible]. Bleeding of the [illegible] always a dan[illegible] [illegible] that the [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] very tender a soft brush should [illegible] used very gently, till the [illegible] hard [illegible] sufficiently to withstand more vigorous treatment. Even then the liability will be to err on the side of harshness.—*Health and Home.*

RUSSIAN PEASANT SUPERSTITIONS.

How Small-Pox Is Propagated Among the Poor and Ignorant People.

Last October small pox broke out in the Pooloshkiy and Povienetskiy districts of the Government of Olonetzk, on the coast of Lake Ladoga. Since then the plague has spread throughout the region, and is still unabated. In the villages and towns where the scourge has appeared 10 per cent. of all the children up to the age of 12 years have died, mostly such as had not been vaccinated. A large percentage of adults have also died. The medical and the administrative authorities are doing all in their power to resist the evil but the prejudices of the common people are against them. These prejudices are very curious. The people of Olonetzk regard small-pox (Ospa) as a divinity to be propitiated and not angered. They call it "Ospa Ivanovna," or "Matooshka (little mother) Ospa" appellations which imply profound respect. Since vaccination is a means to oppose it, they believe that it would be a sin to be vaccinated, and try to avoid the operation by all possible means. As soon as a person gets stricken with the disease all the children of the village are dressed as nicely as their parents can afford and taken to his house to pay their respects to Ospa Ivanovna. They take cakes and fruit to the house of the invalid, which they deposit on a table placed by his bedside for the purpose. Then they kiss the sick person on the mouth and sit around him for some time talking and partaking of the food they had brought with them, or of the other victuals which the host provides. Sometimes children are brought from a distance of twenty versts (seven versts are five miles) to salute Little Mother Ospa in this wise. As long as there is small-pox in the house the rooms must not be cleaned, and the inmates may not wash themselves or change their garments. No rough expression or curse may be pronounced in a house where there is a small pox patient. If such an expression escapes involuntarily from the lips, the offender must forthwith kiss the invalid by way of propitiating Ospa Ivanovna. No medicine is given to the patient, but he must be bathed in hot water twelve times during his illness. The presents which the children bring must be left on the table by his bedside for visitors to partake of. These superstitions are deeply rooted among the peasants of the entire region, and serve to propagate the disease despite all efforts made by the more cultivated.

Webster's Grave.

Recently the writer of this paragraph visited Marshfield expressly to go to the grave of Webster and pay the respect to his political genius which is a rightful tribute to his memory. It is the central object in the ancient Marshfield burying ground, a lonely knoll a mile from the sea, which is plainly visible and impressive from its desolation and a certain melancholy grandeur that surrounds it. Webster, when living, was like a star that dwells apart in its own light, and here his body rests in a characteristic separation from companionship with that of others. With few exceptions, the only monuments are the slate headstones of the first settlers of Marshfield.

The Webster family are all gathered within this inclosure—father mother, sons, daughters, grandchildren. The whole story is told at a glance. It is the same here as it is at Monticello, the burial place of Jefferson. A great statesman has done his work and is gathered to his fathers in the simplicity and severity which characterizes our republican life. Daniel Webster is the only name written on the simple headstone that marks the tomb of the man who is first in the ranks of our great statesmen, and all the surroundings of the place are in keeping with the character of Webster and indicate to one who is familiar with his mind and thought why he chose the sand dunes of Marshfield for his home and sepulcher.

The quiet of this little knoll, not more than half an acre in extent, is its great charm. It is away from the main road, and with the roar of the surf in a storm joining in the rush of the wind over the sand hills as a requiem, and the whole landscape impressing you with a sense of its dreary, solemn and severe character. It is just the spot that a man like Webster might have been expected to choose for his burial place, and its isolation and comparative neglect typical to the extent to which Webster has passed from the thoughts of his countrymen as an active element in American life. —*Boston Herald.*

A Practical Judge.

Some of the charges to grand juries in the Black Hills district have become in a way historic. That of Judge Thomas, of the district, to the grand jury in session at Deadwood is likely to be remembered, says the Omaha *Bee.* The Judge came from Bowling Green, Ky., and was a Lieutenant in Morgan's raiders. He was appointed by Cleveland Judge in Dakota when it was a Territory. After South Dakota was admitted to Statehood, Judge Thomas was elected to the District Court by a big majority, running on the Democratic ticket in a Republican district. Here is a portion of his charge to the grand jury at Deadwood as reported in the Lead City *Tribune*: "Since our admission to statehood we are confronted with a new law prohibiting the sale of liquor of all kinds, and, under oath as Judge, it becomes my duty to instruct you to investigate any and all violations of this law. You and I may have voted for it and the majority must rule in this country. General Grant said the best way to get rid of an obnoxious law is to strictly enforce it. I do not know that the law is violated, neither do you, for we do not indulge, but it is generally understood that liquor is sold here in Deadwood openly, and it is your duty to consider these matters, and if the testimony warrants it I want you to indict these parties. I will say here that I do not believe in the policy of this law of prohibition. I do not believe in taking a man by the nape of the neck and the seat of his trousers and throwing him over the ramparts of heaven. I do not believe that the legislature can pass a resolution to save any man, else we would ask them to pass a general resolution and 'resolve' us all to heaven. And while personally I might feel like standing in with these people, yet I propose to do my duty toward enforcing this law, and so should you. It will require some nerve, some backbone, some courage, to do this, but under your oath it is your duty, and if any of you will get up and say that you are not able to do this I will excuse you."

SUFFOCATION from smoke may be avoided, without impeding the breath, by tying an unfolded wet silk handkerchief over the face.

HUMOR.

An Intelligent Servant.

A certain New Yorker engaged a recently arrived gentleman and undertook to [illegible] regard to certain creditors with aggravating bills.

"Now," [illegible] his servant, "if a man calls [illegible] to-day, you tell him that I am not at home."

"Yis, sor," replied Pat.

Fearing a misunderstanding in some way, he again said

"Now, Pat, what will you tell the man who calls?"

"Tell him I'm not at home."

"No, no, Blockhead, tell him that I, myself, am not at home."

"All right, sor."

"Now, what will you say to him?"

"I, myself, am not at home."

"Pshaw. Tell him your boss is not in. Understand that, donkey? Now, what will you say?"

"Your boss is not in. Understand that, donkey?"

"Fool! that's not right. Say to him, 'I am out.' Can you do that?"

"Yis, sor."

"Well, let's hear you."

"I am out."

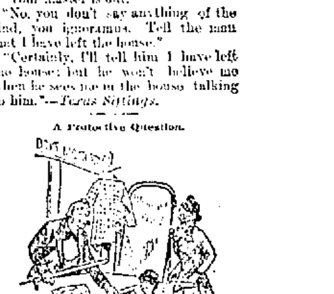
"Thunderation! Can't you understand? Tell him your master is out. Now, what will you say?"

"Your master is out."

"No, you don't say anything of the kind, you ignoramus. Tell the man that I have left the house."

"Certainly, I'll tell him I have left the house; but he won't believe me when he sees me in the house talking to him."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Protective Question.



Mr. R. M. Soots—Well, mum, let the boy decide which he likes best.

Smart Boy (who has smarted under the brush)—Which is the thickest cloth?—*Puck.*

That Silly Child.

"Your dear little boy paid me such a pretty compliment; he said I looked real handsome," said Mrs. Hostetter to Mrs. Lydia Pinkham.

"Did he say that?"

"Indeed he did, the little angel."

"O, he is such a silly child. Sometimes I think he has not got good sense," responded the mother, and now they have quit swapping bangs when they go out shopping.

And They Could Talk Back.

Gargoyle—I should think that woman would find more congenial employment in banks than anywhere else.

Mrs. Gargoyle—Why?

Gargoyle—Because money talks.

A Business Relation.

Hunker—No, Miss Sue, I haven't a relation in the United States.

Tommy (Sue's bad little brother)—Then who is that uncle you told me had your overcoat?—*Free Press.*

In the Same Neighborhood.

Two wretched looking tramps were brought up before a Texas justice of the peace. Addressing the worst-looking one, the justice asked:

"Where do you live?"

"Nowhere."

"And where do you live?" asked the justice, addressing the other.

"O, I've got a room above him."—*Texas Siftings.*

Willing to Please.

"Oh, Marie, Marie," pleaded the precise mother, "why do you use such slang?"

"Why, mamma," explained the girl, "I can't help it. Everybody does, and I am forced to do it in self-defense."

"But, my child, you shouldn't do wrong because everybody else does. You should obey a higher and nobler principle than that."

"Well, mamma, I hadn't thought of it just in that way before. I can see now that I have been led unwittingly into a fault which neither right nor reason can sanction."

The mother's eyes filled with tears.

"And you will never use slang again?" she said, bending forward and kissing the soft white forehead of her child.

"You bet your sweet life, I won't," exclaimed the impulsive girl, and was silent. *Free Press.*

Not to Be Bluffed.

Railroad official (breaking the news gently to wife of New York drummer) —"Ahem! Madam, be calm. Your husband has met with a slight—that is to say, one of the drive-wheels of a passenger locomotive struck him on the cheek and—"

Wife—"Well, sir, you needn't come around here trying to collect damages. You won't get a cent from me. If your company can't keep its property out of danger, it'll have to take the consequences. You should have your engines insured."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Wisdom of the Moderns.

Olivia Oldway (a belle from Boston) —My ancestors came over in the Mayflower.

Nerissa Newcomer (a belle from Chicago)—Humph! Mine wouldn't come over until they could come in a ship with the modern conveniences.—*Life.*

The Curious Chain.

Notes and Queries tells the following from the Persian: A hunter finds some honey in the fissure of a rock, fills a jar with it, and takes it to a grocer. While it is being weighed a drop falls to the ground, and is swallowed up by the grocer's weasel. Thereupon the huntsman's dog rushed upon the weasel and kills it. The grocer throws a stone at the dog, and kills him. The huntsman draws his sword and cuts off the grocer's arm; after which he is cut down by the infuriated mob of the bazaar. The Governor of the town, informed of the fact, sends messengers to arrest the murderers. When the crowd resisted troops were sent to the scene of the conflict, whereupon the townspeople mixed themselves up in the riot, which lasted three days and three nights, with the result that 70,000 men were slain. All this through a drop of honey.

WHISTLING with his lungs is a peculiar accomplishment of a brakeman in David City, Neb. He whistles with his lungs instead of his lips, the sound greatly resembling that of a music-box. Several physicians have examined him, but so far have been unable to give a satisfactory explanation.

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TRUNKS,

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In Great Variety.

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Throat, Chest and Lungs, Leading to CONSUMPTION.

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM contains no opium, morphine, nor any deleterious drug. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by disease, and prevents night sweats and tightness across the chest. It is pleasant to the taste.

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Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1891.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss. [illegible] of the FORT WAYNE SENTINEL [illegible] during the week ending May [illegible] was as follows:

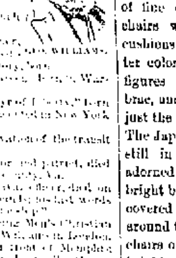
Monday, May 18	3,107
Tuesday, May 19	3,097
Wednesday, May 20	3,113
Thursday, May 21	3,105
Friday, May 22	3,110
Saturday, May 23	3,125
Total for the week	18,649
Average for the week	3,107

[Signed] JOS. F. EAVIS.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this [illegible] day of May, 1891.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



[illegible]

1842—[illegible]

1856—[illegible]

1858—[illegible]

1799—Patrick Henry, orator and patriot, died at Red Hill, Charlotte county, Va.

1813—[illegible] Lawrence, naval officer, died on [illegible]; his last words were, "[illegible]"

1844—[illegible] of the Young Men's Christian association by George Williams in London.

1862—[illegible] Memphis; [illegible] the city surrendered.

1888—[illegible] for witchcraft; a woman publicly burned at Paruz, Peru

1889—[illegible] burned in Seattle, Wash.; $[illegible] lost and [illegible] lives.

TO-NIGHT.

LODGES—Wayne 25, F. & A. M.

CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting at Trades and Labor hall.

JUNE seems to be a sort of fickle month.

THE rains are bringing out the crops in great shape.

THE SENTINEL gives the news, local and telegraph, bright and fresh today.

BOUNTIFUL harvests of grain are predicted in different parts of the country.

CAPTAIN J. B. WHITE should be pension commissioner, if Raum is turned out.

MAYOR HARRISON, of Shelbyville, Ind., is threatening to resign because of insufficient salary.

GEN. LEW WALLACE says he does not want the republican nomination for governor of Indiana and that he is out of politics.

A LADY in Flint, Mich., covered her flowers with sheets. In the morning she discovered that thieves had the sheets and Jack Frost the flowers.

THE pay days of the month will commence next week. The merchant who desires the custom of the more than 3,000 families into whose homes THE SENTINEL enters, will advertise in its columns.

HARRY FRANCIS, editor-in chief of the Michigan City Dispatch, has lost forty pounds of flesh since his appointment as bank inspector of the state. Better resign, Harry, if you are going to continue to reduce your weight in that way.

Disreputable saloon keepers who, in the conduct of their business will sell liquor to minors and drunkards, should be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Such men have no legal right to liquor licenses, and they ought to be taken away from them. Fort Wayne has several low dives of this character. Let them be suppressed.

A TARIFF tax is just as real a tax as state, county or road tax, and it is more burdensome because it is not paid in accordance with ability to pay, but in the ratio of the necessity of the payer. The man who pays state, county and town taxes knows how much he is paying, but the tariff is hidden in the price of the goods in such a manner as to deceive the buyer.

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S friends are making a strong effort to induce ex-Treasurer Huston to accept the mission to St. Petersburg, vice Editor Smith. Their object is to pacify Huston so as to secure the Indiana delegation for the president's renomination. Huston has expressed the determination to defeat Harrison's delegation in the state convention.

THE struggle is ended and the Indiana series of school books is complete. The state board of education filled out the series Thursday by adopting the advanced grammar offered by the Indiana School Book company at 40 cents per copy, and the elementary grammar offered by Ginn & Co. at 25 cents per copy. The elementary grammar is of the language lessons order, while the advanced is technical.

AN Ansonia (Conn.) clergyman was anxious to have a clock in his church; but the trustees didn't seem to be impressed with the importance of getting one. So he began to preach very long sermons, and when spoken to on the subject, explained that if there was a clock to inform him as to the time his sermons would be much shorter. There was a nice trustworthy clock in the church before the next Sunday. There ought to be a clock in every church.

A WELL-KNOWN Massachusetts judge, when at the bar, once obtained the acquittal of a client charged with selling liquor on Sunday, by the following address to the jury: "Gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the evidence that my client had a pint-bottle full of whisky, from which he sold a drink at 11 o'clock on Sunday morning—at 11 o'clock Sunday morning, gentlemen of the jury, a bottle full of whisky—which he must have purchased over night and had in his possession until 11 o'clock in the morning. Now, gentlemen, look at my client; there he sits. Can you say on your oaths that such a poor, miserable, ragged, besotted, low-down devil as that could keep a bottle full of whisky from m[idn]ight Saturday night until 11 o'clo[ck] ... [illegible]

HOME AND SOCIETY.

What the Society Reporter Has to Say About Furnishings--Social Happenings of the Week.

Now that the building season is on it may not be out of place to give a few pointers on the subject of furnishing your new home. You must by all means have an Egyptian room, for, since the Cleopatra craze, that follows as a natural consequence. The Egyptian room has its walls hung in deep burning red, with cushions of the same deep hue, with here and there, by way of contrast, a yellow divan. Stately palms are scattered throughout the room; the pictures represent the Sphinx in every possible view, and dreary desert scenes with a solitary figure in the foreground, and everything that belongs to the yesterday of a thousand years ago has a place in this room. The artistic French room has its windows filled with boxes of bright flowers. There are pretty little tables with bits of fine china upon them, and easy chairs with pale rose and white cushions, on the walls are beautiful water colors, and pastels and Watteau figures are reproduced in the bric-a-brac, and this charming, airy room is just the place to receive votre cher ami. The Japanese is somewhat passe, but is still in favor. Here the walls are adorned with scrolls, embelished with bright birds and flowers, the floor is covered with cool matting, and all around the room are low couches and chairs of rattan ware, while the room is brightened with gay colored lanterns and fans, and the inevitable tea pot, surrounded by Nankeen china cups, has a conspicuous place.

Many of the ladies of Fort Wayne have taken great pride in beautifying their homes with their own skill in oil, crayon and water colors the past winter. Tapestry painting has grown greatly in favor and gives scope for much skill. The material used being linen, woolen or silk fabric. In the middle ages the feudal castles were hung with Gobelin tapestries that served to ornament these otherwise barren abodes, and these are imitated as far as possible in the paintings of today. Miss Wampler, of the Westminster seminary, who is quite noted in this form of art has among her pupils many of our ladies, who are thus enabled to decorate their homes with beautiful tapestrie paintings. Among those who possess these tapestries are Mrs. John Bass, Mrs. C. M. Dawson, Mrs. Peter Morgenthaler, Mrs. Dr. Dills, Mrs. Charles Howey, Mrs. Martha Hanna, Miss Bertha Hawks, of the Westminster, and Mrs. J. F. Wing.

Mrs. Murray Hartnett entertained the Thimble club in the most delightful manner on Tuesday afternoon at her East Main street home. The ladies of this club are anticipating an outing to Clear lake in the near future. They will be the guests of Mrs. Morgenthaler.

Miss Sue Ketchem, of Indianapolis, who is well known in this city, will chaperon a party of ladies to Europe this season. The trip planned is a delightful one. A number of Fort Wayne ladies will join the party, which expects to be absent about two months.

On Tuesday morning, at the family residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kinnaird, on Williams street, occurred the marriage of their daughter, Emma F., to Mr. Frank H. Olds, of Pueblo, Col. The bridal pair made a very handsome appearance under the arch of beautiful flowers in the bow window, while the Rev. J. M. Boggs, of the Third Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony which made them one. A delightful wedding breakfast, served by Barous, the caterer, was enjoyed by the intimate friends and relatives present. The newly married pair left on the noon train for Pueblo, where they will reside, stopping en route to visit relatives at Chicago, Kansas City and Denver—among the guests were Mrs. Tower and daughters, of Toledo; Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Boggs, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Olds, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Olds, Misses Annie and Maggie Smith, Springfield, Ill.; Miss Maggie Tower, Misses Mary, Alice and Louise Kinnaird, Messrs. Ed. Kinnaird, Wichita, Kan.; Mr. Alex Kinnaird, Cleveland; Mr. A. M. Tower and family.

The "Kraentzchen" club was entertained by Mrs. Anton Kalbacker on Thursday afternoon, at her pleasant home, on East Wayne street. This club, like its sister club, L'Orphelin, employs its afternoons in sewing for sweet charity and accomplishes much good. The founder of this sewing circle is Miss Oechtering, sister of the beloved Father Oechtering, of St. Mary's church. A refreshing old-time supper was served to the ladies, who did full justice to it after their afternoon labors. The evening was spent in card playing and music. Among those present were: Mrs. J. G. Fledderman, Mrs. H. Monning, Mrs. Jos. Fox, Mrs. B. H. Trentman, Mrs. B. R. Noll, Mrs. M. Baltes, Mrs. H. C. Berghoff, Mrs. J. B. Monning, Mrs. H. J. Berghoff, Mrs. A. C. Trentman, Mrs. John Noll and Miss Antoinette Oechtering.

Miss Constance Wilder, of "Walnut Place," gave a dainty 5 o'clock tea to a number of young friends on Wednesday. A most charming evening was passed by this gay little company in the ever pleasant pastime of dancing. Those present were: Misses Bessie Baldwin, Linda Freeman, Nellie Freeman, Annie Bond, Lottie Lowry, and Messrs. Frank Pyke, Alex. Seabreese, Frank Bond, McLean Seabreese, Mr. Thompkins and Elbert Baldwin.

A delightful little entertainment was given by Misses Helen and Stella Stringer at their pleasant home on DeWald street, on Wednesday evening. The young ladies present were Misses Bessie and Mamie Lincoln, Adah Gray, Jennie Crighton, Artie Chapin, Grace Glenn, Marion Morrey and Fannie Hartman.

The picnic given yesterday by the First Presbyterian Sunday school was as pleasant as bright, beautiful weather, a congenial party of people and well filled baskets could make it. The pretty grounds and lake at Rome City never looked better, and a happier company was never seen than [illegible] people [illegible] It is to be hoped that the good people of this church will again afford us an opportunity for such a delightful day.

The Clay club gave its annual reception and banquet last evening. The members assembled at their club room at 8:30 and after a pleasant hour of social intercourse adjourned to Siedel's, where an elaborate menu of seven courses was served to the forty guests present. Mr. W. B. Bidwell, president of the club, acted as toastmaster. The following program was carried out and that it was gracefully done goes without saying:

[illegible]

There were present at this pleasant affair the faculty of the Central Grammar school and Messrs. Arthur Dougal, of St. Louis; Charles Kuhne, Gustave Detzer, John Rolf, Harry Wilson, Frank Hiler, John Hanna, John Dougal, Amos Ritchie, James Orr, Will Ulderick, Tom Sinclair, Egbert Olds, Frank Gavin, Gene Olds, John Wort, Will Cromwell, Frank Stouder, Charlie Nathan, Joseph Freiburger, Peter Thompson, Carl Siemon, Lewis Kinnaird, Will Rastetter, Arthur Hill, Will Leonard, M. Miller and others.

The marriage of Miss Carrie DeWald, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert DeWald, to the popular young business man, Mr. Henry J. Bouret, will be solemnized during high mass at the Cathedral on Tuesday morning, June 23. Miss Lizzie DeWald will be the bride's attendant and Mr. Charles Bouret the groom's best man. A wedding breakfast will be served at the DeWald homestead to a few intimate friends and relatives. A trip to New York and eastern points has been planned.

Last evening, at the home of Miss Edith Zollars, West Wayne street, the N. N. D. E. club gave their closing entertainment for this season. A seven-course dinner at 7:30 o'clock was prepared and served in a most dainty manner by the fair maidens. This club has been in existence but a few months and has taken up the art of cooking in all styles, and their exquisite luncheons and teas have been greatly enjoyed. Miss Randall is the president of the club. The members are: Misses Minnie Smith, Vallie and Bessie Bledsoe, Daisy Stouder, Hattie Dyche, Velma Olneck, Clara Lukens and Edith Zollars.

Mrs. Judge Zollars assisted by Miss Clara gave a 7 o'clock tea in compliment to the senior class and teachers of the Westminster on Thursday. Their pretty home on Brackenridge street was beautifully decorated with flowers, and a most toothsome supper delighted the guests, Mrs. D. B. Wells, Miss Sharp, Miss Mary Godown, Miss Barr, Miss Philley and Misses Bass, Guild, Lowry, Thieme, Freeman.

On Friday at their residence on Michigan avenue, South Wayne, Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Mahin entertained at dinner the Congregational sewing society. A bountiful dinner was served by the ladies, and a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon spent. These gatherings which occur once a month, are always anticipated with much pleasure by the congregation.

Miss Weed was beautifully entertained at 6 o'clock tea, at the Westminster seminary on Tuesday. Mrs. Wells and Miss Weed are old time friends.

Miss Anna Siboni, the talented teacher of music, left on Wednesday for her home in Denmark. Miss Siboni, who is a niece of Professor Crull, of Concordia college, has been in this country for the past two years, and it will be with a glad heart that she greets again her fatherland. She will remain with her family during the summer season, and will probably be accompanied by a younger sister on her return in the fall. Miss Siboni is from a very musical family, her father being the court musician at Copenhagen. The Morning Musical presented her with a lovely bracelet as a parting souvenir.

The senior class of Westminster seminary have received this week their beautiful class ode. It is from the pen of Mrs. D'Isay, of Kansas City. It will be set to music by Miss Large, and will be sung at the Commencement by the young ladies.

Light colors are chosen for tennis gowns this season. Pale blue, lavender or white, brightened by a contrasting color, or varied with stripes or accessories of darker shade.

Mr. and Mrs. Willson, of Berry street, are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. McCrea, of Wabash, the parents of Mrs. Willson.

Miss Lewis, of the Westminster seminary, was at one time a pupil of Prof. Doerner, of Cincinnati, whose beautiful playing at the concert recently was so much enjoyed. Miss Lewis presented her former teacher with a bouquet of lovely Marshal Neil roses during the performance at the Temple.

Mr. L. M. Jones and little grandson, Webster, have just returned from a two weeks' visit with friends in Chicago.

At the meeting of the State Medical society, which convenes at Indianapolis next week, important papers will be read on Wednesday by Drs. Dills, Porter, Howard, McCullough, McCaskey and Wheelock, of this city.

There will be a pretty wedding at the Episcopal church next week.

Miss Minnie Anderson, of the school of music, has been spending a few days in Chicago.

Mr. Ed. Kinnaird, after a pleasant visit among friends, will return to Kansas City on Tuesday next.

Mr. S. L. Morris, of West Washington street, and children, left for Chicago on Wednesday to make a short visit.

If you have occasion to use finger bowls you must throw aside the time-worn piece of lemon or sweet scented geranium leaf and instead, put in the water a few drops of peppermint or can do cologne, which gives a delicious aroma to the hands.

Miss Helen Moffat will be the guest of Mrs. John Jacobs for a week at her suburban home.

Mrs. Peter Smyser has [illegible] her guests Mr. and Mrs. Nathan [illegible]th, of Ohio. [illegible] will be heard at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning.

Miss Mabel Robertson, who has been a pupil at the Oxford seminary, will return to her home in this city next week.

Mrs. Will Vesey, of South Wayne, is still in attendance at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Judge Studabaker, of Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Bursley and family leave about June 19 for Mackinaw, where they will spend the summer in their pretty new cottage.

Mrs. R. W. T. DeWald has been entertaining the past week her mother, Mrs. Heneberry, of Peoria, Ill.

Miss Laura Beazel, of Green Castle, will pay Miss Minnie Keel a visit after the graduating exercise at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. James Humphrey and family are now domiciled on Maple avenue, South Wayne.

Mrs. H. C. Hanna and daughter, Miss Annie, were registered at the Auditorium hotel, Chicago, during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Gorham are anticipating the pleasures of housekeeping in the Watt home on West Berry street during the summer season.

Mrs. J. P. Evans and children will leave soon for Petoskey, where they will be cosily domiciled in a pretty cottage during the heated term.

Mrs. Clarence Cromwell left on Tuesday for Cadillac, Mich., where she will join her husband. They will reside at that point during the summer. Mr. Cromwell, who was quite seriously hurt recently, has recovered from his injuries.

Mrs. Sam D. Hanna and children, of Auburn, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Kemp, of East Wayne street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bash are entertaining friends from Toledo.

Mrs. Shanklin, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Mr. Calvin Anderson and Mrs. Edwin Evans, of West Wayne street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Worden returned from a two weeks' sojourn at Detroit on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. McDonald, who have been making a hurried trip to California, will return to the city the first of next week.

Laces are requited this season for their long neglect. Not only are lace flounces much worn, but they are considered perfectly admirable—even on day dresses. Lace frills form a turned back collar, and with a jabot down the front, has a very becoming look. Lace is also worn at the wrists of sleeves and gives a dress a peculiarly charming appearance.

On dit that Mr. Frank Angell, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Angell, who were recently guests of friends in the city, is to marry the youngest daughter of ex Secretary Bayard. Miss Bayard is a charming young lady of many accomplishments. Mr. Frank Angell holds at present a professorship in the University of Germany and is a young man of much promise.

Miss Mary Irwin has as her guest Miss Weed, the talented teacher, who at one time taught in our public schools. Miss Weed is en route to Milwaukee, where she will make her future home.

A surprise party was given on Lavina street at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Murphy in honor of Miss Annie Murphy, who leaves in a few days for her eastern home. The features of the evening were dancing and card playing. At 12 o'clock a delicious luncheon was served. Those present were: Misses Etta Tracy, of Huntington; Loretta Meyer, of Lima, Ohio; Mary Heidrick, Francis Bruening, Annie Sailzler, Julia McCarty, Carrie Clark, Anna and Emma Bloxter, Matilda Luesa, Hanna Huber, Clara Coleman, Aggie Brookhan, Mamie Hartman, Anna Wellman, Katie McLaughlin, Gustie Brunsmeyer, Emma Gagelien, Elizabeth Smith, and Mary Litot, and Messrs. Joe Dateman, Albert Bender, George Beard, John and Ed Bode, Charley Goeglein, Edward Litot, James Duffy, Tom Bresnihan, Frank Fry, Henry O'Connell, Simon Hersch, Albert Benedict, Ed Longfield, Charles O'Connell, Joseph Dateman, Frank Manuel, Dan Barry, Henry Siemon and William Bender.

Mrs. S. J. McKenzie, of Ligonier, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. C. Keel, of West Berry street.

Dr. J. S. McCurdy, the popular young dentist, is fitting up beautiful rooms over the Keel establishment on West Berry street, and expects to be "at home" to his patrons next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rodell will attend the graduation exercises of the Wabash college on Friday. Miss May Mahin and Miss Lottie Smith will accompany them.

Mrs. F. J. Newton has been in Indianapolis the past week, as a delegate to the Episcopal convention held there on Wednesday.

Judge and Mrs. Ninde, Miss Jennie and Neil Ninde are expected home from Annapolis and the east tonight.

Messrs. Murray Hartnett and Wm. McK. Pardee have spent a delightful week, fishing at Maxinkuckee.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Trentman, of West Berry street, charmingly entertained a few friends at 2 o'clock dinner on Sunday. An elaborate menu was served, which was greatly enjoyed by the guests present.

The Roman club was entertained this afternoon at the Hanna homestead, by Mrs. F. J. Hayden. The following subjects were handled by Mrs. Jacobs and Mrs. Dr. Myers: "Reigning Family," "Pope Leo XIII, Jubilee," "Modern Studios," etc. It has been decided by this club to have Mrs. L. H. Stone, of Kalamazoo, the famous lecturer, give them a talk on Rome. A limited number of invitations will be extended to ladies not members of the club to attend this lecture.

Mrs. Zent, nee Miss Maggie Angell, and children, who have been spending a few weeks the guest of Mrs. O. Angell, of West Berry street, left for their home near St. Louis last evening.

That Tired Feeling

[illegible]

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes the Weak Strong

[illegible]

Hood's Sarsaparilla

[illegible]

100 Doses One Dollar

Stand Your Ground.

When you make up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy some other preparation instead. Clerks may claim that "ours is as good as Hood's" and all that, but the peculiar merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla cannot be equalled. Therefore have nothing to do with substitutes and insist upon having Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and building-up machine.

The Crawfordsville Creamery company is establishing branches at Vanderburgh and Darlington.

Ely's Cream Balm is especially adapted as a remedy for catarrh which is aggravated by alkaline dust and dry winds.—W. A. Hover, Druggist, Denver.

My Catarrh was very bad. For thirty years I have been troubled with it—have tried a number of remedies without relief. A druggist advised Ely's Cream Balm. I have used only one bottle and I can say I feel like a new man. I make this voluntary statement that others may know of the Balm.—J. W. Mathewson, (Lawyer,) Pawtucket, R. I.

Franklin has reduced the salaries of city officers.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Montgomery county reports 11,777 school children.

Kansas City Sleeper.

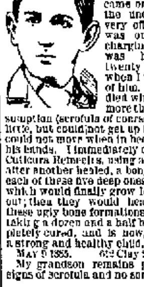
The Wabash line is now running through Buffet Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars, between Fort Wayne and Kansas City, in the fast train leaving Fort Wayne at 1:40 p. m. daily except Sundays. For sleeper reservations, and such other information as desired, address

R. G. THOMPSON,
12 eod-tf Passenger & Ticket Agent.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

A SCROFULOUS BOY.

Running Sores Covered His Body and Head. Bones Affected. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.



When six months old, the left hand of our little grandchild began to swell and had every appearance of a large boil. We poulticed it, but all to no purpose. About five months after it became a running sore. Soon other sores formed. He then had two of them on each hand, and as his blood became more and more impure it took less time for them to break out. A sore came on his chin beneath the under lip, which was very offensive. His head was one solid scab, discharging a great deal. This was his condition at twenty-two months old, when I undertook the care of him, his mother having died when he was a little more than a year old, of consumption (scrofula of course). He could walk a little, but could not get up if he fell down, and could not move when in bed, having no use of his hands. I immediately commenced with the Cuticura Remedies, using all freely. One sore after another healed, a bony matter forming in each of these five deep ones just before healing, which would finally grow loose and were taken out; then they would heal rapidly. One of these ugly bone formations I preserved. After taking a dozen and a half bottles he was completely cured, and is now, at the age of six a strong and healthy child. MRS. E. S. DRIGGS.
MAY 9 1885. 612 Clay St., Bloomington, Ill.
My grandson remains perfectly well. No signs of scrofula and no sores.
MRS. E. DRIGGS,
FEB 7, 1890. Bloomington, Ill.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements and thus remove the cause,) and Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair,) cure every disease and humor and blood, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price 25c.

THE

EXCELSIOR SLEEPING COACH

This is the only Carriage which, by adjusting the back to any desired angle, can be readily converted into a Cradle, in which the child will sleep as easy as "in a bed of down."

We are headquarters for
LAWN MOWERS,
GARDEN HOSE and TOOLS,
LAWN VASES and SETTEES,
FILTERS,

And a Complete and Varied Line of all Goods which are found in a First-class Hardware store.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

Telephone No. 86,

38 and 40 E. COLUMBIA ST.

AGENTS of EVERY KIND

Insurance, Fraternal Order, book or otherwise. Members get $100 in one year. They pay but $1 a week. Anybody can make at the lowest $150 each week easily. Everybody wants a certificate, because for each member they bring in they get their $100 a month earlier. This is a good thing and don't mistake it. Address, [illegible]

SCREEN DOORS,

LAWN MOWERS,

REFRIGERATORS,

Rubber Hose and Reels.

Don't Buy Until You Get Our Prices.

F. M. SMITH & CO.,

HARDWARE. 22 CALHOUN ST.

Refrigerators and Lawn Mowers,

PRICES NEVER LOWER,

—AT—

J. A. M. STORM,

No 7 East Columbia St.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

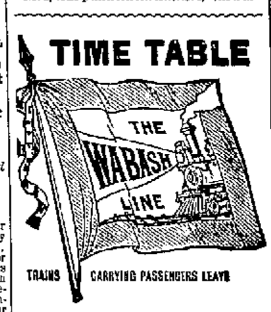
GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 25 p m	1 45 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line	7 45 p m	7:55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn's Limited	8 50 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	5 00 a m	5 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom	10 28 p m	.....
No. 12, Crestline Accom	.....	7 00 a m
No. 56, Chicago Express	11 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn's Limited	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 20 a m	11 50 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex	5 00 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	.....
No. 55, Chicago Accom	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily, †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY.
(The Elkhart Line).

Trains leave Warsaw going north.	Trains leave Wabash going south.
No. 1, 4:27 p m	No. 2, 1:26 p m
No. 3, 9:12 a m	No. 4, 7:48 p m
No. 5, 11:38 p m	No. 6, 7:16 a m



TIME TABLE

TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS LEAVE

FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of May 10, 1891.

GOING EAST.	DEPART
New York and Boston Limited, daily	5 03 am
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 25 pm
Atlantic Express, daily	8 25 pm
Local Freight	5 50 am
GOING WEST.	**DEPART**
Pacific Express, daily	4 58 am
Kansas City Express, except Sunday	1 40 pm
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	3 30 pm
St. Louis Limited, daily	8 17 pm

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv. Fort Wayne,	Ar. Indianapolis.
4 58 am	10 30 am
1 40 pm	6 30 pm
Lv. Indianapolis.	**Ar. Fort Wayne.**
[illegible]15 am	1 10 pm
1 10 pm	6 20 am
7 00 pm	4 58 am

Through New York Palace Sleeping Cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on Pacific Limited Express.

Kansas City Express and Cannon Ball has now free reclining chair cars and Palace Sleepers to Kansas City. R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway.—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 162, Way Freight	6 30 pm
No. 156, Cin. Express & Mail	10 30 am
No. 158, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	5 40 pm
NORTHWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 163, Way Freight	6 40 pm
No. 157, Through Ex. & Mail	11 50 am
No. 159, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	4 40 pm

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 45 am
No. 14 Passenger	"	10 15 pm
No. †10 Local	"	5 00 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger	Leaves	7 38 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	5 50 pm
No. †9 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on E. B. PHILLEY

Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad.
Or address,
H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager, C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt,
INDIANAPOLIS IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Feb. [illegible]

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 2 35 a m
" " "	" 8 35 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 10 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" "	" 12 45 p m
" "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 35 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad — The Finest on Earth.

Chair Cars on Day Trains and Sleeping Cars on Night Trains between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo and Detroit. Chair Car between Cincinnati and Keokuk.

[illegible]

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HOSE.

WARRANTED BRANDS

—AT—

MADDEN'S,

No. 101 Calhoun Street!

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 20 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Reasonable Prices

Purify YOUR Blood WITH Hibbard's Herb Extract

The Great Spring Medicine

Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

$1 Per Bottle; Six for $5; at Druggists.

THE SPRING CURRY COMB

Patented in United States, July 16, 1889, and in Ten Foreign Countries.

A COMB THAT COMBINES THE STRENGTH OF METAL WITH THE ELASTICITY OF A BRUSH.

Efficient, Humane, Convenient and Durable.

CIRCULARS ON APPLICATION. Ask your dealer for it, or send 35c. for sample by mail, Address

SPRING CURRY COMB CO., South Bend, Ind.

FINE

PAPER HANGINGS

INTERIOR DECORATORS.

FRESCOING CHURCHES, PRIVATE RESIDENCES, &C.

We invite visitors to call and inspect. Correspondence solicited.

W. P. NELSON & CO.

193 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

C. W. BRUNS & [illegible]

PLUMBERS

AND GAS FITTE[RS]

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating Bath Tube.

185 CALHOUN STREE[T]

H. [illegible], DENTIST, [illegible] 13 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne.

still occu[pies] ... [illegible]

WANTED.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply at 86 West Wayne street. 5-12

WANTED—Good girl to do general housework, at 86 East Wayne street. tf

WANTED—Girl to do general housework. Apply at once to 80 East Wayne St. 13-tf

WANTED—A first-class solicitor. Good wages to a live man. Address, "S," Sentinel office. 8-tf

WANTED—Lady agent to canvass in city and neighboring towns. Good pay. Address, with stamp, Stevens & Durham, Muncie, Ind. 5-6t

WANTED—All persons interested to know that they can obtain bound copies of the revised ordinances at the SENTINEL office for $1.00 per copy. 1-tf

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

WANTED—SITUATION—by a young lady as clerk or cashier. Have had three years experience. Also have some knowledge of shorthand and typewriting. Good reference given. Will take situation out side of city. Address, M. A., office. 5-tf

WANTED—To sell out. I am going away and must close out my business. Bed-lounges, parlor suits, easy chairs at bottom prices. Bed springs, parlor tables, matrasses at cost. Carpet cleaning as cheap as it can be done. Please give me a call. F. E. Hoeh, 36 Clinton St. 7-tf

WANTED—Organizers by the Friendly Aid Society. Pays its members $100 every six months. Has paid $300,000 in benefits. Reserve and Benefit Fund held in trust by the State of Massachusetts. Terms liberal. Address, FRIENDLY AID SOCIETY, Waltham, Mass.

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benifit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

MONEY TO LOAN—$100 to $5,000. In sums to suit, at usual rates of interest. Money loaned on good real estate, security without expense to the lender. Notes and mortgages bought and sold. SWAYNE & DOUGHMAN, 16 West Main St.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—House at corner Wayne and Harrison streets; inquire of Mrs. J. Baltes, corner Wayne street and Spy Run avenue. 11-tf

FOR RENT—A brick dwelling house of five rooms. Has natural gas. No. 111 Madison street. T. J. LOGAN, 34 East Berry street, up stairs.

FOR RENT—A store building, splendidly situated and suitable for tailoring establishment. Is supplied with water works and natural gas. Apply to Rudy C. Reinewald, at City Clerk's office. 3-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of the revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—A good renting property, improved, with gas and water all in. Call at 20 Charles street. 2-tf

FOR SALE—Drug Store. Corner location; 4,000 inhabitants; county seat; at a great bargain. Address, the Sentinel. m18-1m

FOR SALE—A house of seven rooms, nearly new; natural gas and other modern improvements. Enquire at 88 East Wayne street.

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co.'s bank. a1-tf

FOR SALE—One-horse wagon, suitable for a carpenter, plasterer, gardener or huckster-man. Good as new. Also one horse. Will sell cheap. Inquire of D. J. Shaw, 28 Smith street. 68

FOR SALE—Fifty dollars down and ten dollars per month are the terms on which you can buy a beautiful building lot in Lakeside. Within a short time these lots will double in value. Scarcely any young man in this community but can lay aside that much per month, and thus provide himself a future home. Lakeside is being settled by educated refined people, who will constitute a very pleasant community in which to dwell. 7-tf

☞ We have dwellings for sale on Monthly Payments in Fletcher's Addition, Old Orchard Addition and Lakeside.

SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency,
46 Harrison Street.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office and residence, 28 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 6 a. m. to 8 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

MOVING—The Fort Wayne Transfer and Storage company are prepared to do moving on short notice at reasonable rates. Competent and efficient men do the work. Safe and piano moving a specialty. T. B. Empire, proprietor. 17 Lafayette St. Telephone 141. 4-1m

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC
WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Sold by Gross & Pellens, 91 Calhoun St.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
48 East Main St.
FORT WAYNE, ... IND

WAH KEE & CO.,
TEA STORE.
Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.
Tea Imported right from the Old Country, gauranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices. We also do
FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.
8 West Wayne St.
Branch Laundry, 203 Calhoun St.

TAYLOR BRO'S PIANO Co.
138 Calhoun St.
PIANOS FOR RENT,
$2, $3, $4 and $5 per month,
With privilege of Purchase.
Tuning . . . . Repairing.

HENRY HOP LEE'S
CITY LAUNDRY
180 Calhoun Street.
Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts., Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.
Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
HOMŒOPATHIC.
Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Special attention paid to Chronic cases

E. F. SITES, DENTIST.
35 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

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ABSOLUTELY PURE

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Housekeepers
—YOU CAN—
Have A MUCH BETTER Loaf and
Keep MUCH MORE Money
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CLIMAX BAKING POWDER
—WHICH COSTS—
Less than Half the price of other kinds.
A TRIAL WILL PROVE THIS.
Pounds, 20c. Halves, 10c. Quarters, 5c. } Sold by Grocers—In Cans only.

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No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find
Tutt's Pills
the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DRUNKENNESS
LIQUOR HABIT.
IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE
DR. HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.
It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and ere he is aware, his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.
MEYER BROS. & Co., Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jun26-eodly

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THE CHICAGO FIRE PLACE Co
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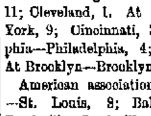

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PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper.
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

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Lost Discharges Quickly Duplicated.
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TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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ARCHITECTS,
BANK BUILDING.
Cor Calhoun and Berry St. Fort Wayne, Ind

$100 and Upwards
CAN BE INVESTED IN
A POSITIVE AND SAFE
15 Per Cent.
Dividend Paying Stock.
Full particulars and Prospectus can be had on application or addressing,
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SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.
In any and all Styles.
A perfect fit Guaranteed.
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144 Calhoun St
All Flannels are shrunken before made up.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9 Pixley and Long Building, East Berry Street.
Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 8 p. m.} Fort Wayne, Ind.
Calls answered in the forenoon.
TELEPHONE No. 344.

TELEGRAPHY taught quickly and cheaply. Graduates placed in railway service. Best school of telegraphy on earth. 100 Young Men Wanted now. Send for circulars. VALENTINE'S SCHOOL, Janesville, Wis.

RAILROAD ECHOES.

A Few Promotions Which Go Into Effect Tomorrow on the Pittsburg—Local and Personal.

THE SENTINEL a week ago gave the information that four new trains would be put on the Pittsburg tomorrow, and today we give the names of some of the trainmen who are to be promoted in consequence of the increased service. A new time table also goes into effect tomorrow and below we note some of the changes:

The new express trains are Nos. 22 and 25. The former, east bound, arrives here at 2:45 in the afternoon, and the latter, west bound, at 1:05 in the afternoon. The Plymouth accommodation will arrive in this city at 8:45 in the morning, and depart for the west at 4:20 in the afternoon. The west bound train will be known as No. 47, and the east bound as No. 48

The promotions occasioned by the putting on of these new trains are as follows:

Conductors—T. M. Glenn, W. L. Benedict, M. Prindeville and Abraham Mick.

Engineers—H. A. Durnell, W. H. Gates, J. Q. McClellan, W. Hilliker and M. F. Shea.

Brakemen—B. Gerard, Frank Petgen, Frank Hall and "Bush" Kelley.

We were unable to get the names of the firemen,

The new time table (time of departure) is as follows:

EAST BOUND.

No. 20	12:20 p. m.
No. 22	2:50 p. m.
No. 8	7:35 p. m.
No. 2	9:00 p. m.
No. 4	5:15 a. m.
No. 38, Crestline ac	7:00 a. m.

WEST BOUND.

No. 5	5:45 a. m.
No. 1	11:50 a. m.
No. 25	1:10 p. m.
No. 9	5:15 p. m.
No. 7	6:25 p. m.
No. 3	1:15 a. m.
No. 37	7:30 a. m.
No. 47, Plymouth ac	4:20 p. m.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Henry Webber has taken his old position in the Bass shops.

Peter Kintz has taken a position in the Electric Light works.

B. Ossaforth, of the Pittsburg round house, is off on a vacation,

W. Rodenbeck, an employe of the Pittsburg shops, is quite ill,

Engineer B. F. Campbell, of the Pittsburg, is on the sick list.

Engineer D. Moore is taking a vacation. His run is on the Pittsburg.

Ed Brainbridge has taken a position as fireman at the Electric Light works.

Fred Baumeister, of the Bass shops, has returned from a brief visit to Chicago,

L. Dobler, of the Pittsburg round house, is taking a day off attending to private affairs.

William and Henry Lahmeyer, of the Bass shops, are off duty today, and are supposed to be sick.

L. E. Rebling, a blacksmith at the Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of sickness in his family.

The Bass machinery moulding rooms are now making some large ammonia vats for an artificial ice plant.

Frank Sauerwine, a spring maker in the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, handed in his resignation this morning.

William Connors, of the Pittsburg machine shop, went to Rome City with the Daughters of Rebekah today.

Thomas Spence has resigned his position in the Electric works, and will return to his former home at Atlantic City, N. J.

J. Shelley, engineer on the Pittsburg road, who was called to Chicago a week ago by sickness in his family, has reported for duty.

The car wheel department of the Bass works are closed today and many of the men went with the Daughters of Rebekah to Rome City.

Electrician W. J. Buckley, of Chicago, was in the city last evening on business with the Electric Light company, with which he is connected.

H. M. Briggs, H. J. Long and F. S. Ross, of the Electric Light works, have returned from trips to various parts of the country in the interest of the company.

The Fort Wayne Railroad Clerks association met last evening at the Railroad Y, M. C. A. parlors, and decided to attend the funeral of Frank Wise in a body.

A. Schirmeyer has returned from Decatur, where he went a few days ago to see his brother, and this morning resumed work in the Pittsburg round house.

L. Crabill, passenger fireman on the Grand Rapids and Indiana, is off duty on account of sickness in his family. J. Cull is firing during the absence of Mr. Crabill.

Clerk C. P. Cherry, of the Pittsburg, mourns the loss of a new hat, taken from the Second Presbyterian church last evening. The hat left in exchange is four sizes too large.

The following engines left the Pittsburg shops this week, having been thoroughly repaired: Nos. 175, 197, 160 and 170. There are now only four engines undergoing repairs.

The desk of James J. Hanley, clerk in the Pittsburg store room, was decorated with flowers this morning. The posies were contributed by one of the numerous lady admirers of Mr. Hanley.

George W. Howard, of Toledo, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Railway Conductors, telegraphed last night that he would be here without fail to attend the union meeting of railway employes next Tuesday. The other grand officers of that organization will also put in an appearance.

BASE BALL.

The Fort Waynes Wallop the Detroits—Other Games.

Though the sun shone brightly, the sky free from clouds and the air just crisp enough to make a perfect day for ball playing, yet the visitors were not happy. A man of fine physique, who occupied a position out in center field, was continually opening his mouth, and he never did so but he made some remark. As a consequence there was a constant stream of words rolling over the field, engulfing the bleachers and completely obscuring the grand stands. This individual has more mouth than any one person should have, and is disposed to kick himself when every decision is in his favor. Yesterday at bat, with no hope of ever reaching first base, he pinched his finger and claimed Bert Inks tried to kill him, and then out of pity Hillery allowed him to repose his manly form on the first bag. This was Wright.

A much larger crowd witnessed the closing game that had been present at the games of Wednesday and Thursday, and while they did not see as an exciting a game as they had wished, yet there were features enough to keep them warm by applauds to the various actors. Bert Inks put balls over the rubber that resembled chained lighting, while the dust would rise in whirlpools caused by his curves, but such ball found as safe a resting place against Briggs' feather bed as though dropped into his pocket by a fairy.

A Shepherd, for the visitors, was not quite so previous as he had been on Wednesday, but passed the leather in so gently that base hits became as numerous as the fatal number at a dinner party. Arundel did not back him as is his usual custom but handled the ball like a country woman does her basket of eggs. Sowders is a general favorite and yesterday held down first base to perfection. Holland captained the team to the admiration of all and put up his usual game. Kiefer, Ogden and Reeder covered the out field with glory, while the two midgets, Bruton and O'Rourke, made it so uncomfort able for every Detroiter that struck seccond, that he was glad to get away."

The Detroits returned home last night accompanied by the winners, from whom we expect to hear good reports during their brief absence.

The scores of yesterday's games were as follows:

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Fort Wayne	0	2	4	0	0	1	0	0	2	— 9
Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	— 3

Earned runs—Fort Wayne, 5; Detroit, 1. Two-base hits—Reeder, Kiefer, Ogden. Three-base hits—Delaney. Sacrifice hits—Sowders, Lynch, Delaney, Rainey, Moore. Bases on called balls—By Inks, 5; by Shepherd, 2. Bases from being hit—By Inks, 1. Stolen bases—O'Rourke 2, Holland, Kiefer, Ogden, Inks. Strike-outs—By Inks, 10; by Shepherd, 3. Passed balls—Briggs, 2; Arundel, 3. Wild pitches—Inks, 1 Time of game—One hour and fifty minutes. Umpire—Hillery. Inks and ConnorsHolland, Double

The Northwestern league scores yesterday were as follows: Terre Haute 2, Evansville 1; Grand Rapids 9, Bay City 2; Dayton 4, Peoria 8.

The League and Association games are as follows:

National league—At Boston—Boston, 11; Cleveland, 1. At New York—New York, 9; Cincinnati, 3. At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 4; Pittsburg, 7. At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 5; Chicago, 2.

American association—At St. Louis—St. Louis, 8; Baltimore, 6. At Louisville—Louisville, 4; Boston, 5. At Columbus—Columbus, 4; Washington, 5. At Cincinnati—Cincinnati-Athletics—Game postponed on account of wet grounds.

There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

UNCLE SAM'S debt increased nearly $600,000 in May. The war tariff is proving a very costly legacy.

Prescriptions accuratoly dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.
GROSS & PELLENS,
Prescription Druggists,
91 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

The DePauw academy, at New Albany, reports four graduates.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.
A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.
M. H. WOLFF,
Upper Marlboro, Md.

Swift's Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.
PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK,
Johnson City, Ten.

Treatise on Blood Skin Disease mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

DRINK ABSOLUTE
The ABSOLUTE is a Beverage and Tonic without Equal.
Drawn from Soda Fountains Everywhere.

"No. 9" Sews fast and makes a perfect stitch with all kinds of thread on all classes of material. It is always ready.
Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new "No. 9"
For Sale by S. E. Hayden, 151 Calhoun street

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

ROSE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.
TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA—A school of Engineering. Well endowed, well equipped departments of Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Chemistry, Drawing. Extensive Shops and Laboratories. Expenses low. For catalogue address H. T. Eddy, Pres.

THE BICYCLE.

Items of Interest to the Local Cycling Fraternity.

In a safety bicycle of the highest grade, counting all the distinct pieces that go into its construction, there are some seven hundred parts. When the fact is taken into consideration that each and every one of these parts is made from the finest materials that money will buy and with the aid of the most scientific and expensive machinery, and that a majority of the pieces go through the hands of upwards of twenty skilled workmen before being completed, some idea of the cost of production can be obtained.

Second-hand high wheels are now selling in England as low as $12.

Peoria has a man seventy years old who rides a high wheel.

The results of bicycle runs as now run, prove absolutely nothing in many cases as to the real abilities of the riders. With men on solid, cushion and pneumatic tired machines, all in the same race, with a long list of handicaps that makes one's head swim, just which rider, under all conditions, is the best man, seems to be past finding out.

Another tall man adds himself to the list of wheelmen; he is six feet and four inches in height and his name is Hugh S. McKean.

Holbein recently ran 174½ miles on the North road, England, in twelve hours on a tricycle.

The Ligonier wheelmen expected last Sunday did not materialize. On account of wrong information as to the condition of the road, they abandoned the trip.

There is now scarcely a country or city on the face of the globe where the bicycle has not made its way. During the travels of Messrs. Theodore Thieme and C. W. Edgerton in Italy, accompanied by two other Americans, they went to a bicycle agency in Florence and applied for four wheels for a ride in the park. They obtained four as sorry rattle traps as ever went by the name of safeties. In starting away, one of the party made the "pedal mount" and was immediately called back by the delighted Italian, who insisted upon substituting his own brand new safety for the rattle trap. The machine was the apple of his eye, but he insisted on loaning it to a man who could mount it without hopping half way around the block.

The Goshen road is being extensively graveled, and when completed will afford some of the finest coasting in the country.

A dozen years ago the rider of a bicycle was counted a very wicked man who rode his bicycle on Sunday. The foolish distinction that was then drawn between a bicycle and a buggy has been abandoned.

Al Vogel, formerly of this city and a member of the old Fort Wayne Bicycle club, was in town this week for a few days, shaking hands with his old cycling friends.

The first nine prizes in the Pullman road race were worth $1,260.

"Take a drop with me," as the oil can said to the rusty chain.

Before many more weeks Fort Wayne riders will have another mile of asphalt and a fine stretch of fire brick to ride on.

Bicycle riders and others have noticed that this is not a column made up of advertisements.

Blessed are the "pace-makers." This is the racing man's version of it.

SECOND RUN OF THE PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY CYCLING CLUB.

The second run of the Pennsylvania Company Cycling club was held here on the 31st. The following Chicago members were in attendance: Captain F. M. Saunders, C. F. Loesch, E. G. Engstrom, J. A. Waldrof, J. E. Weldon, L. E. Freeman, L. J. Munett and Earl, the mascotte. The run was to Maysville, where the riders were the guests of Mine Host Starr, at Starr's hotel. On the return, a detour was taken from Googlein's, via. the Parent road, to New Haven, where a stop was made at Charley Cook's hotel for refreshments. The roads were found to be in excellent condition and the weather all that could be desired. On reaching Fort Wayne a fine spread was served to the hungry wheelmen at the McKinnie House, at the Pittsburg company's depot, after which the Chicago members left for home on No. 7. Earl, the juvenile mascotte, who made the entire run, was the pet of the party and won the hearts of all the members with his good looks and winning ways. The Fort Wayne members who took part in the run were; Thomas Jackson, Dr. Jos. M. Keels, Enoch Cox, Clifford Sims, L B. Spseth, Robert J. Learmouth, jr., Will Tigar, Chas. Cherry.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottle free at Dreier & Bro's. Drug Store. Large size, 50c and $1.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by Dreier & Bro., drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded, Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro,

ONE HUNDRED BARBERS.

That Number Shave 5,000 Persons in One Day in This City.

Benoit Ellert, the connoseuer who presides over the first chair at the Y. M. C. A. parlors, who is one of the best posted men in his business to be found, engaged into conversation with a SENTINEL reporter today and gave out some statistics that are interesting. "In Fort Wayne," said he, "there are thirty union barber shops having eighty-seven working chairs, and five non-union shops having thirteen chairs. This represents a little army of barbers that numbers 100 men. The average for a day's work on Saturday for each man is fifty shaves and several hair cuts, besides the trimming of whiskers and other extras of the toilet, so you see that on the average Saturday 100 barbers will wait on more than 5,000 customers."

The wages paid to barbers range from $10 to $14 a week. They go to work at 8 o'clock in the morning and quit at 8 o'clock in the evening, having an hour for each meal. An effort is being made to bring the non union shops into the union, and it is predicted that this harmonious result will be attained at a time not far distant.

Important Trade Name Decision.

Judge Thayer, of the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, has recently handed down an opinion and granted a perpetual injunction against the defendants in the case of the Hostetter Company against the Brueggemann, Reinert Distilling Co. alias "Gold Spring Distilling Co.," prohibiting the advertising, manufacturing or selling of any article of stomach bitters, either in bulk, by the gallon or otherwise, or in any way making use of the name "Hostetter" except in connection with the sale of genuine bitters which are always sold in bottles securely sealed; and also prohibiting the sale of any bitters in bulk though the name of "Hostetter" be not used, but the suggestion made to the purchaser that he can put them in the empty Hostetter bottles, and purchasers would not discover the difference. His decision supports The Hostetter Company in the exclusive use of the name "Hostetter" in connection with either the manufacture or sale of stomach bitters in any manner or form whatsoever, and firmly establishes its ownership in the name "Hostetter" as a "TRADE NAME."

The Madison city council has has vacated the offices of city weigher and meat inspector.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."
Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

The Electric Light Club Rooms
And hall, new Schmitz block, can be leased for entertainments and social parties until August 1. Enquire of
W. V. DOUGLASS,
April 30-eod-2mo.

Ed Raab has returned from a trip of a few months through the western states on account of his health.

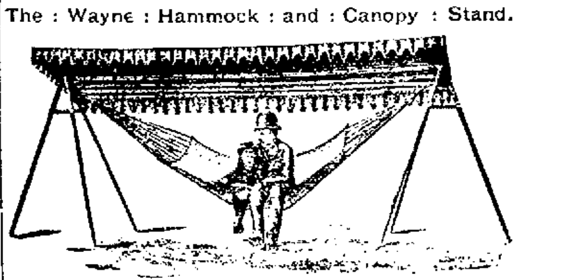
PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC
The Best Remedy
In this world, says J. Hofberr of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son who was partially paralized three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of the remedy. I most heartily thank for it.
Superior Nervine.
Cleveland, Ohio, May, 1890.
I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for nervous trouble of a cerebral nature, resulting from overwork, and have found more relief from it than anything I used, though I spent a good deal of money for medicines and doctors. The Tonic relieves all nervous irritation, is a superior nervine, and a prompt and efficacious spasmodic.
113 Laurel St. A. ADKINS.
Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MEDICINE CO.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.
For sale in Fort Wayne by R. B. Noll & Co. and Dreier Bros., Druggists.

Every Policy Issued
by the Union Central Life Insurance Company is absolutely non-forfeitable. If after payment of three years' premiums, the Insured should fail to pay any subsequent premium, the company agrees to extend the full amount of the insurance for as long a period as the full reserve, less premium loan, if any, will pay for. Thus, if from inability, forgetfulness, illness or any other cause, the insured fails to pay any premiums when due, his insurance is not forfeitable, as is the case with the usual form of life policies; but his insurance is, without any action on his part, continued in full force until the reserve is exhausted; so that, whether the premiums are continued or not, the company guarantees a dollars' worth of insurance for every dollar of premium paid. If preferred, the reserve is applied to the purchase of a paid-up policy, if application be made for same, and the policy surrendered.

Thirty-six Lapsed Policies, insuring several thousand dollars were paid in full by the company in 1890 under the non-forfeiture system. Why run the risk of forfeiture? Or why trust to the uncertanties of the assessment plan, when you can get Absolutely Non-Forfeitable Insurance at the Lowest Net Cost in the Union Central Life Insurance Company of Cincinnati, Ohio.

General Agent,
Second Floor,
New Bank Building,
Chas. E. Everett,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

The : Wayne : Hammock : and : Canopy : Stand.



CHEAP, DURABLE AND ORNAMENTAL.
You don't know the comforts of a hammock stand with canopy until you try it. Weighs but 50 pounds. Easily moved to any desired spot. Adjustable canopy stand, $6.00; canopy, $1.50; hammock, $1.75; complete, $12.25. Either furnished separately. In order to introduce it I will allow a discount of 10 per cent. on the first 25 sold. A. C. KATT, Sole Agent.
Dealer in Hammocks, Spreaders, Ropes, Hooks, Etc.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH
THE CURE FOR CATARRH, COLD IN HEAD, HAY FEVER, HEADACHE
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

A GOOD PAIR TO DRAW TO.

THE COLUMBIAS.
See Them, Examine Every Detail, Compare Them with Others, Study Them, RIDE Them and you will find their equal does not exist.
C. W. EDGERTON, 57 W. Main St., Sells Them.
The Most Experienced Riders Ride Them.

WALL PAPER!
We have the Latest Designs.
We buy from Leading Manufacturers.
We show the Greatest Variety of Goods.
We buy at Lowest Possible Cash Price,
And therefore can meet all Competition.
We will Hang your Paper an Decorate your Ceilings and guarantee you Good Work.
The Cheapest Place to buy your Wall Paper is at
SIEMON & BROS., 50 Calhoun St.

L. O. HULL
WALL PAPER!
Cheapest Place in the City.
Paper Hanging,
Decorating.
We do First-class work and Charge no More Than Others.
NO 90 CALHOUN STREET.

FRUIT HOUSE BULLETIN FOR 1891.

In consequence of the reduction of the Sugar Duties there has been a decline of half-cent to one cent per pound. When the law goes into full operation on the 1st of April there will no doubt be a further reduction.

Choice Extra C., 4c lb. Confectioner's A. 4½c lb.
Granulated, 5c; Powdered and Cutloaf 5c lb.

COFFEE, COFFEE—Green and Roasted Java, Mecha and Rio

The Coffee market is still held firmly by the speculating combination who has controlled it the last two years, and since our last circular there has been little change in prices, yet a large decline is looked for. In consequence of large receipts of Coffee at Rio and Santos. At present we have reduced the price on Rio one cent per pound.

Best Rio Coffee, 22c. lb. Roasted Rio, 25c. lb.
Old Govt. Java, 28c. lb. Roasted Java, 33c. lb.
Roasted Mocha, 35c. lb. Sampson Coffee in 1lb Packages, 25c.
Levering's Coffee, 26c. lb.

The Tea market all grades of Teas, both Chinese and Japanese remain at former prices, but they are extremely low when the high price of Coffee is considered, and it is safe to say the high price of coffee has induced a large consumption of Tea, as the price of a pound of 20c. Tea is no more than a pound of coffee and it will go twice as far. We sell a most excellent Tea at 20c. lb, and the very best at 50c. lb. Our motto in Teas is purchasing in large quantities from first hands and sell direct to our customers, thereby saving them the profits of the Jobber, Speculator and Wholesale Dealers, which is at least 15c. We have a package Tea in 1lb Packages we sell at 15c.

Extra Young Hyson Tea, 20c.; good, 30c.
Very best Young Hyson in market, 50c. lb.
Gunpowder Tea, extra, 30c, best, 50c lb.
Oolong or Black Tea, good quality, 25c.; best, 50c. lb.
Imperial Tea, excellent quality, 30c; best, 50c lb.
English Breakfast, extra fine, 30c.; best, 50c. lb.
Japan Tea, very fine, 30c; best, 50c lb.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS, CANNED AND DRIED.

Our home market on fruits is so bare this season that California fruits are in great demand. Besides, they are the most desirable goods. Our California goods we purchased before the advance, hence our customers will have the advantage.

California 3 lb. can Peaches, 25c can; California 3 lb. can Pears, 25c can; California Green Gages, 3 lb. cans, 20c can; California Egg Plums, 3 lb. can, 20c can; California 3 lb. cans, Apricots, 20c. can; Dried California Nectarines, Peeled Peaches, Silver Prunes, California Dried Apricots, 16, 20 and 35c. lb.

OILS—All Kinds Reduced 10c Gallon.

Machine Oil, Linseed Oil and Lard Oil—Choice Yellow Machine Oil, 20c and 30c gallon; Neats Foot Oil, 70c gallon; Fish Oil, 60c gallon; Lard Oil, 60c gallon; Linseed Oil, 75c gallon; Castor Oil, $1.50 gallon.

Maple Syrup, Golden Drips and New Orleans Molasses Reduced.

Extra Golden Drip, 40c gallon; New Orleans, 30c; best, 40c. Choice Maple Syrup, 80c gallon; Sorghum, 45c gallon.

FISH—SALT WATER AND LAKE FISH.

White Fish, Trout, Mackerel and Labrador Herring; also, Codfish and Smoked Hallibut. Family White Fish kits, 55c; No. 1 White Fish kits, 95c; Mackerel in kits, $1.20; best, $1.50. Herring, 1c each; Holland Herring, kegs $1.00; Scotch Herring, kegs $1.10.

PLUG TOBACCO AND SMOKING TOBACCO 2c. LOWER.

The tax of 2c. per pound is taken of all kinds of Tobacco and took effect January 1st, hence we have reduced all our grades in proportion 2c. per pound.

Horse Shoe, 40c.; J. T., 36c. Fine Cut, 28c.; choice, 45c.; best, in market, 75c. Smoking Tobacco, 15c.; extra, 18c.; Durham Smoking, 45c. Cigars; we have many grades ranging from 60c., 80c., $1.00 and $1.25 per box.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes.

Sweet Catawba, $1.00 gallon; Port, $1.25; Blackberry, $1.25; Angelica and Muscatel, $1.25; Kuemmel, $1.50; Bourbon Liquor, $1.00; 2-year, $1.25; 3-year, $1.40; Monongahela, $1.75; Old '76, $2.50. Wines and Liquors in Bottles, 25c., 40c. and 50c. Pure Alcohol, full proof, $2.50 per gal.

Since moving to our new store our trade has increased beyond our expectations. This is accounted for by the fact that we have more room to display our goods and attend to the wants of our customers.

You will Save at least 20c on the Dollar by Purchasing at
FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

THE WABASH LINE.

[illegible]

Low Clocks Cheap.

[illegible]

How [illegible] to force children to take nasty medicine. Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers taste like candy. 25 cents. By mail. [illegible] John D. Park, Cincinnati, O.

Their Eyes Were Off.

Of [illegible] an Indiana [illegible] examined for color-blindness [illegible] could not tell red from green [illegible] called the color "a sort of spotted white." Providence must have sat up to [illegible] and helped pull their trains [illegible].

"ONE [illegible] is worth ten [illegible]," A [illegible] to work be [illegible] with [illegible] SAPOLIO. Postpone anything [illegible] to cleanliness.

Different There.

In W[illegible] they ask $20 a foot less for a [illegible] than for an [illegible]. This may strike a stranger [illegible] but when he comes to [illegible] snow drift [illegible] the sidewalk in the winter he scratches his ear and tumbles to the racket.

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

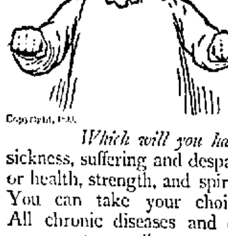
A Linguistic Dog.

Fair Customer—You say you trained that dog yourself. Can he understand me if I [illegible] English?

Dealer—Y[illegible]. Oil your whistle to him.—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

The [illegible] population is the skunk.



Copyright, 1890.

Which will you have, sickness, suffering and despair, or health, strength, and spirit? You can take your choice. All chronic diseases and derangements peculiar to women are permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It restores the female functions to healthy action. It removes the obstructions and suppressions which cause trouble and misery. For periodical pains, internal inflammation, ulceration and kindred ailments, it is a positive remedy. The system is invigorated, the blood enriched, digestion improved, melancholy and nervousness dispelled. It's a legitimate medicine, the only *one* that's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in the cure of all "female complaints."

"German Syrup"

Martinsville, N.J., Methodist Parsonage. "My acquaintance with your remedy, Boschee's German Syrup, was made about fourteen years ago, when I contracted a Cold which resulted in a Hoarseness and a Cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a Physician, without obtaining relief—I cannot say now what remedy he prescribed—I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received such quick and permanent help from it that whenever we have had Throat or Bronchial troubles since in our family, Boschee's German Syrup has been our favorite remedy and always with favorable results. I have never hesitated to report my experience of its use to others when I have found them troubled in like manner." REV. W. H. HAGGARTY, of the Newark, New Jersey, M.E. Conference, April 25, '90.

A Safe Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

LADIES Who Value a Refined Complexion Must Use POZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER. For Sale by Druggists & Fancy Goods Dealers Everywhere.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

HUMOROUS SELECTIONS.

GATHERED BY OUR PATENTED SEAPER.

Jokes of Preachers, Lawyers, Doctors, and Editors—Some of Them Very Dry and Others Somewhat Juicy. They Will Aid Digestion if Perused After Meals—Do Not Read Them Upon an Empty Stomach.

He Felt Grateful.

He was a tall [illegible] man with a satchel in his right hand and an umbrella, used as a cane, in his left, and the tail of his faded linen duster was lifted out behind him like a bustle as he started to cross Second avenue at Thirteenth street. A beer-wagon which he did not see might have run him down had not a boy called out an alarm and pulled him back to the curbstone.

"Boy, you doubtless saved me from serious injury, and perhaps from death itself," observed the man as he realized the situation.

"Yes, sir."

"And you should be rewarded."

"I don't want nuthin', sir," modestly replied the lad.

"But I insist. Such actions as yours demand liberal recognition. I am from Nebraska. I have just platted a town there. I am asking $150 each for lots on the Main street, but in your case you can take your pick for an even hundred, and as taxes are now due you'd better scrape around and get me $6.50 to pay on your lot!"—*N. Y. World.*

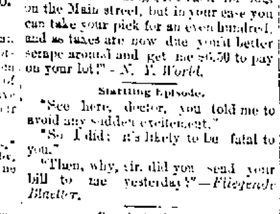
Startling Episode.

"See here, doctor, you told me to avoid any sudden excitement."

"So I did; it's likely to be fatal to you."

"Then, why, sir, did you send your bill to me yesterday?"—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Caught in the Act.



Middleby—Hullo, Algy! Doing a little banking?

Cauldback (with a sickly smile)—Yes; cashing some securities.—*Judge.*

Important if True.

There are hired girls and hired girls and one of them applied to a very nice woman indeed, on Trumbull avenue, last week for a position.

"So you want a place?" inquired the lady very politely.

"Yes'm," was the quiet reply.

"Cook, wash and iron?"

"Yes'm."

"Do you play the piano?"

"No'm," said the girl with a start.

"Nor the banjo?"

"No'm."

"Do you take lessons?"

"No'm."

"Got a young man coming to see you every other night?"

"No, ma'am," exclaimed the girl with an emphatic blush.

"Will you want the sitting room to receive your friends in?"

"No'm."

"Got enough dresses so you won't have to use mine when I'm away?"

"Yes'm."

"Will you want six afternoons off every week and every other Sunday?"

"No'm."

"Are you willing to try to do things the way I want you to?"

"Yes'm."

The lady looked at her for two minutes hesitatingly.

"Well," she said at last, "I guess I'll take you. I'm not used to the kind of a girl you are, but I'll see if we can't get along together for awhile anyhow. Come on, I'll show you your room, and you can bring your things around to-night."—*Free Press.*

Quite as He Said.

Graves—Look here, Tattler! I just called on Gibbs, and find him to be the same incorrigible sinner he always was. You told me he'd met with a change of heart.

Tattler—So he has.

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, he's been divorced from one wife and married another, considerable change of heart about that, isn't there?"

Historical Fact.

Office-boy (with his literary and oratorical ambitions)—Mr. Dragg, may I ask you to maintain your eye on my lunch-basket a few moments?

Old Employe—Certainly.

Office-boy—Thanks. I will retaliate.

Help Wanted.

Ambitious Youth—I see you advertise for a pushing young man. I would like the position.

Grocer—All right. Here are forty or fifty orders to deliver. You will find the push cart at the back door.

So Preposterous.

She—You won't want me to give up my typewriting after we are married, will you?

He—No, indeed! We have to live, haven't we?—*Indianapolis Journal.*

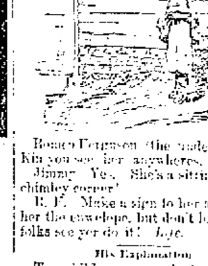
To Be Sure.

"After all," observed the burglar softly to himself, as he grabbed everything in reach and stole quietly away.

An Inalienable Right.

It is alleged that 300,000 Americans lack one or both legs, but they can kick just as hard as ever.

The Modern Romeo.



Romeo Fergusen (the under one)—Kin you see her anywheres, Jimmy?

Jimmy—Yes. She's a sittin' by the chimley corner!

R. F.—Make a sign to her and show her the envelope, but don't let the old folks see yer do it!—*Life.*

His Explanation.

Two children were playing on the sidewalk, and a lady passed them.

"She's a grass widow," said one.

"What's a grass widow?" asked the other.

"Gracious! Don't you know that?" was the scornful reply; "why, her husband died of hay fever."—*Life.*

Below Zero.

Engie—How do you like my new engagement ring?

Emma—I never liked it; it was too large for me when I used to wear it.

And Emma and Engie walk on different sides of the street now.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Like to Be Squeezed.

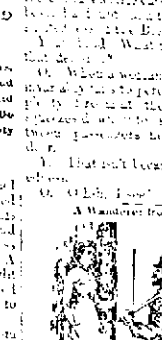
[illegible]

Q. When a woman enters a car she [illegible] at the front end, and [illegible] between passengers near the entrance door.

A. That isn't because of nearsightedness.

Q. Oh! I see!

A Wanderer from Boston.



Caller—Excuse me, madam, but I call here in order to—

Mrs. Griggs—Well, what do you want?

Caller—In order to inquire whether you have any superannuated vestments to dispose of.

Mrs. Griggs—No, indeed. I wouldn't have wasted time in talking to you, but I thought you were the old-clothes man.—*Munsey's Weekly.*

The Four Young Wife.

"I want," she said, hesitatingly, as she poised her basket in front of her pretty chin with a thoughtful air, "to get some lettuce."

"Yes'm," said the market man; "here's some; very nice it is, too."

"Is it all that color?"

"Why ev-yes'm; all lettuce is green, you know."

"Oh, of course; but it's too bad. I got a lovely blue dish to put lettuce in, but I'm sure green would look horrible in it. I never thought about there not being any shades, you know."

And as she turned away the market man was almost sure he saw a tear of disappointment in her eye.—*Washington Post.*

He Knew His Gait.

At 10 o'clock the other night a dainty young man, with a step as mincing as a rabbit's, was sailing down Lexington avenue with an umbrella over his head when a policeman growled at him:

"You don't expect a thunder-shower, do you?"

"No, thir. I donth expect no thunder shower," replied the young man.

"Didn't know but you were carrying that umbrella to keep off the rain."

"No, thir. I am carrying thith umbrella to keep the dew off my ears, thir. The dew makes a fellah's ears look red, ye know, and red ears ith not the style, you thee, and good-night to you, old man!"—*N. Y. World.*

An Exclusive Family.

Mrs. Forundred—What? Invite the Downton girls to our party! Why, my dear, their father is in trade. He keeps a shop.

Miss Forundred—I know, ma, but he is awfully exclusive. He never advertises, and doesn't have to serve a customer once a week.

Irresistible Attractions.

Sauso—There is one thing that every woman likes to have a finger in.

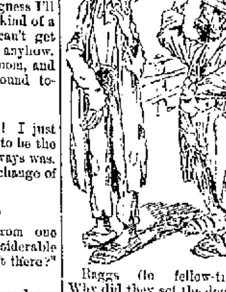
Rodd—What's that?

Sauso—An engagement ring.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Strange, But True.

There was never a girl so homely that she could live happy without a looking glass.—*Somerville Journal.*

A Bad Break.



Raggs (to fellow-tramp)—Gosh! Why did they set the dogs on ye?

Taggs—I axed that woman up there if she couldn't fix me out wid some cast-off clothes, an', by thunder, she's an old maid!—*Judge.*

How She Fixed It.

Miss Kate—I hope you won't think me inquisitive, but everybody is wondering why you married Mr. Brown.

Mrs. Brown—Well, my dear, I don't mind telling you. He was forever calling on me, and he became so tiresome that I concluded to marry him. You can't imagine what a change it has made in him. I now have my evenings quite at my own disposal.—*Boston Transcript.*

Inherited.

Miss Mildmaid—Do you know, Miss Haughty, that I think your neighbor—the debutante at last evening's reception—is destined to shine in society circles.

Miss Haughty—She ought to. Her father was a bootblack long enough to insure her inheriting remarkable shining qualities.

Wise Man.

She—How do you expect me to pay much attention to you when you pay so much attention to other girls?

He—Because if I did not pay so much attention to other girls you would not pay so much attention to me.—*Harper's Bazar.*

She is Mighty.

Girls are but weak creatures, but the most ethereal of them can throw a man over with the greatest of ease.—*St. Joseph News.*

He Wouldn't Stand It.

There are probably more funny incidents at the Union Depot Bureau of Information in a given space of time than at any similar place. As is generally known, a parcel checked at the bureau has to be redeemed by the payment of a dime. A ruddy-faced hayseed stepped up to the window Saturday and said:

"Keep this fur me."

"Pay for it when you get it," replied the clerk, preparing to stamp and put a check on it.

"What?" queried the rustic in a surprised tone.

"Pay 10 cents when you get it," reiterated the clerk.

"Wall, I guess I won't," drawled the hayseed. "That collar only cost 10 cents, ding it. You fellows have got gall, I swan."

He walked away very much hurt.—*Albany Argus.*

A Humane Janitor.

Janitor's Wife (in basement flat)—Whew! It's killin' hot here. Open the windy.

Janitor (meditatively)—It's thoughtless you are to open the windy when ye know the people in the flats above has been complainin' of cold all winter. Turn the heat up stairs.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

[illegible]

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Hezekiah. The word means to strengthen [illegible] the same as does the word Ezekiel, the same root appearing [illegible] Hebrew. Son of five and twenty years. [illegible] Hebrew. Son of five and twenty years.

Right. Literally straight. The word is so rendered of the kine of Bethshemesh, 1 Sam. [illegible]—In the sight of [illegible] Under God's scrutiny.

Opened [illegible] Shut up by his father Ahaz [illegible]. Repaired or strengthened. From the same root [illegible] as his own name. [illegible] His name had a double [illegible].

Shut up. A strong word, a most equivalent here to slam. [illegible] shutters to the door to protect his guests [illegible] Doors of the porch [illegible] as to hinder access.—Put out the lamps. Denying God's presence.—Not burned incense. Interrupting worship.

Anger. A peculiar Hebrew word from the verb meaning to break in pieces, to break out, hence to be angry, anthropomorphic representation.—Hath delivered. Hebrew. Given. Trouble, shaking.—Astonishment. Better, desolation. The King James' translators have adopted the second meaning of the word, i. e., horror.—Hissing. The sound emitted in scorn.

Sanctify. First meaning, make clean. Faithfulness. Anything to be removed or separated as unclean. In contrast with the word sanctify, just used, and just about to be used. Holy place.—Same as the word sanctify. Hebrew, out of the sanctified.

Trespassed. Original meaning, to plot treacherously, to act faithlessly.—Forsaken. Open abandonment for another. It is this word that is found in the Hebrew of "Therefore shall a man leave his father and mother and cleave unto his wife." (Gen. 2:24).—Habitation. Tent or tarrying place, a term of lowliness, suggestive of God's condescension.—Turned their backs. Or the nape of the neck. More accurately rendered, it is, "They turned their faces—and gave their backs."

Captivity. 2 Chron. 28:17.

Brought in; i. e., he summoned them from their idle resting places.—Gathered them together. A public convocation.—East. From the verb to rise, i. e., sunrise.—Street. Originally broad place, a court or plaza.

Make a covenant. Hebrew: covenant a covenant. Or, more literally still, cut a cutting, referring to the ancient sacrificial form in contracts.—Fierceness. Literally, heat. Wrath. Not the same word as wrath in v. 8. This comes from the word meaning breathing, hence that which is often signified by strong breathing, anger.

Negligent. Apparently from the verb, to be at ease.—Chosen. Also rendered delight in. Latin, deligere, the opposite of negligent. God's choice should provoke our choice.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

He did that which was right in the sight of the Lord. The Hebrew word is straight. That is, he adjusted himself to God, he made his measurements according to the divine standard. In this he differed from his predecessor, Ahaz, who guided himself by worldly wisdom, trusting in princes more than in God. Very polite he was and very prudent and very much of a failure. Hezekiah as his name implies, found his strength in God. He was willing to be counted unwise by the nations of the world for the sake of being mighty with God. What is my life? Is it adjusted to the world or to God? Is it right in the eyes of men or in the eyes of Jehovah?

Turned their backs. Yes, we all have dealings with the Lord our God. We have either turned our faces toward him or we have turned our backs. Have you ever thought of it? there is as much testimony in one's back as in his face. The Christian—the devoted Christian—is no more saying "as for me and my house we will serve the Lord," than is the sinner declaring by his attitude, "I will none of him!" When the fool says in his heart, "no God," he is not dethroning God. He is simply turning his back toward the throned God. Jehovah still reigns, and after a while he will bring us to account for the deeds done in the flesh. How have we been honoring him, serving him—with our backs or our faces?

Opened the doors. It can be done again. We have just been laying hands upon a young man whom God has signally blessed in a country parish where he found an old house of worship, once filled with God's praises, but, latterly, much neglected, the place somewhat in danger of being permanently closed. He threw his young hope and strength in with the feeble band, he stimulated their flagging energies, as he did their waning faith. He preached Christ crucified and God gave him souls for his hire. And now the doors of that house are wide open. There was no one to say nay to the ordination of that young man. Would that there were more Hezekiahs to go out to the shut-up houses of the Lord scattered all over the land, and open the doors in the name of the Lord.

It is in mine heart to make a covenant with the Lord God. But the sacrifices of the wicked are an abomination to the Lord, you say. How can sinful man have dealings with the holy God? But is man sinful when he makes covenant with God? Is not that act of itself prompted of God? Are we to regard prayer as sinful because offered by sinful man? Then you and I shall never pray aright; for when we pray it is a sinner's prayer. Indeed, only such prayer, breathed out of need and unloveliness, is heard. No, brother, God's holiness is not to keep us away from him, but to draw us to him. He stands in his infinite worthiness and majesty at this moment, and looking right into our sin and demerit he says: "My son, give me thy heart." And by the might of His gracious Spirit we can this moment make covenant with the omnipotent God.

My son, be not now negligent. God's choice of us ought not to hinder our endeavor, it ought the rather to provoke us to larger doing. Faith without works is dead. "Be not now negligent, for the Lord hath chosen you to stand before him." We have no fear of the Lord's neglect of his people. The only danger is that we ourselves shall prove negligent. O, to think of the work to be done, and of the heavenly solicitude for its right performance, and then to think of our own hardness and sloth. God help us! And God does help us. He puts his own Spirit of celestial urgency within us. Was it not of this that Paul was speaking when he said, "The love of Christ constraineth us?"

Next lesson—"The Book of the Law Found." 2 Chron. 34:14-28.

Carriage Nomenclature.

The popular hansom derives its distinguishing title from a certain Mr. Hansom.

The brougham, which was first used by the famous Lord Brougham, took its title from that nobleman.

LANDAU, a city in Germany, was the locality in which was first made the style of vehicle bearing that name.

HACKS originally were termed hackney coaches, because they were drawn by hackneys—a name applied to easy going, safe pacing-horses.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

[illegible] in the world, [illegible] and [illegible] tiny [illegible] marvels [illegible] tabulated facilities.

It may encourage the [illegible] to know that during the life of the Dutch king's daughters [illegible] were comparatively poor, [illegible] the two most popular and powerful women of Europe, the Princess Alexandra of Wales and the Czarina Dagmar of Russia, used to trim their own bonnets, fashion their own gowns, and do up their own laces, besides looking after several other things not to say a [illegible] of accomplishment.

At church, the theatre, and other assemblies the Japanese take off their shoes. "At the large theatre in Irok[illegible], Tokio," says a correspondent, "the rush for shoes is sometimes tremendous. Imagine 3,000 people after a matinee crowding and elbowing and pushing to get at their shoes, so as not to be late for their supper! Further, imagine what anxieties and distress of mind the attendants must undergo who have in charge the task of getting the multitude properly shod. The famous problem propounded by Carlyle in the opening chapter of 'Past and Present' of 'getting the thousands of shirts on the thousands of backs' doesn't offer more difficulties."

WILLIAM H. RIDEING, who has all his life been familiar with steamship affairs, gives to Scribner a clear account of the ingenious precautions and devices which have made ocean travel one of the safest methods of locomotion. He prints the following remarkable record for 1890: "Nearly two thousand trips were made from New York alone to various European ports; about two hundred thousand cabin passengers were carried to and fro, in addition to nearly three hundred and seventy-two thousand immigrants who were landed at Castle Garden. This enormous traffic was conducted without accident, and no more comforting assurance can be given than this of safety on the Atlantic."

THERE is no sweeter charity in all England than the Robins' Treat, which a Mrs. Louisa Birt, of Liverpool, provides semi-annually for 5,000 of the poorest little children she can find. A month in advance of the Treat agents are sent into all the dark courts, alleyways and back streets of Liverpool with invitations for the Robins. Absolutely no questions are asked, the messenger seeing with half an eye whether the dwellers deserve cards or not. At the last Treat, served New Year's Eve, the Finance Committee placed St. George's Hall at the disposal of Mrs. Birt and her 5,000 Robins. The treat was all that could have been desired, and not one birdling was permitted to escape until he was too jolly full to eat another crumb.

SAYS a Nebraska beet-sugar man: "Here is a prediction that will startle you, but it will be fulfilled in every particular. Within one decade the States west of Ohio will produce enough beet-sugar to supply the entire demand of the country, and that notwithstanding the alleged cheapness of the cane product. The home-made and home grown product will supplant the foreign article. Illinois, Nebraska and California have the best soil for the growth of sugar-producing beets. Capitalists have great confidence in the future of this industry and are investing large sums in it. I have just completed two refineries—one at Grand Island, Neb., and the other at Pomona, Cal.—the cost of each being $600,000. We shall begin work on another plant at Norfolk, Neb., next month."

THE census shows that there are twenty-eight cities in the United States with a population of 100,000 or more. It also shows that Texas, the largest State in the Union, has not a single city of the first or 100,000 class. According to the census the largest city in Texas is Dallas, whose population is 38,000. Next comes San Antonio, with 37,600, while Galveston is third with 29,000. But the census shows that Texas, in the percentage of its increase in the population of its cities, surpasses all rivals. From 1880 to 1890 the ten leading cities of that State had an increase in population ranging from 30 per cent. to 1,300 per cent.—the former Galveston, the latter El Paso. Fort Worth shows an increase of 240 per cent.; Dallas, 267 per cent., and Laredo, 221 per cent. At this rate of progress the next census will show nothing in Texas excepting cities of over 100,000 population.

DR. WILL R. LEE, of Springfield, Ohio, who has been appointed royal physician to the King of Siam, is only twenty-eight years of age. Only four years ago he was driving an express wagon and delivering express packages in Springfield. He was youthful, of handsome appearance, of fine physique, rare intelligence and was always active in church work. His friends raised a fund of over $1,000 to assist Mr. Lee in taking a course at the University of New York to fit himself for a medical missionary. He was graduated with high honors in the class of 1890, and after his marriage with a young Canadian lady, who had also studied to become a medical missionary, he was assigned by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions to a station at Petchaburee, Siam. He entered into the work there with a will, and the stories of the astounding cures of the young Yankee physician soon filled the sleepy Oriental land with wonder. What it took the native physician five weeks to cure with their pagan tomfoolery young Lee would cure in five days. He had only worked six months at Petchaburee when the fame of his wonderful cures spread to Bankok and reached the ears of the Siamese Government.

Characteristics of the Cowboy.

Where the cowboy comes from is a mystery. He is often of Mexican origin, and more than half Indian. He is a Democrat always, he lives under the flag of a republic, and knows it. He recognizes no social superior in any man, but, on the other hand, to those he considers his superiors, as the Indian or negro, no aristocrat of aristocrats could be haughtier. He is brave to foolhardiness, and will take chances of his life that it would seem none but a crazy man would. He takes no manner of care of his health. When a long way from the camp or ranch, he sleeps where night finds him on the open prairie, with only the stars for light. He bathes when he has time, and eats and drinks anything he can get, and all he can get. He can be depended upon to do his work well, be it at camp or when driving in a big bunch of horses from the ranges to the ranch. He is strong as an ox, has an unbounded love for gay trappings, and is generally gay and free from care. His chief characteristic is a profound contempt for the denizen of the East, whom he calls a tenderfoot. The cowboy might not shine on Fifth avenue, but he is found just the proper person for the ranch, and he is withal a very picturesque, very useful, and very natural man. The wages paid him are small, and are usually expended at the first opportunity presents itself. He thinks not of the morrow. He is a creature of to-day. He is the same cowboy that Mark Twain knew, and he is no different when driving the breves in Kansas or the bunch of horses on the prairies of Dakota and the Northwest.—[Harper's Weekly.

Bad Meat.

Mr. J. [illegible] part of the [illegible] and [illegible] the disease, and [illegible] house has made [illegible] with food [illegible] are not often slaughtered [illegible] but if slaughtered [illegible] that the present [illegible] the flesh of an animal [illegible] the owner against selling it for food; that carcases too obviously ill-[illegible] for exposure at the butcher's shop are abundantly sent to the sausage-maker, or sometimes pickled and dried; that some sausage makers will utilize even the most diseased organs which can be furnished to them. Fortunately, the appearance of good fresh meat is known to most people. It should be firm and elastic when touched, scarcely moistening the finger; it should have a marbled appearance from the ramifications of little layers of fat among the muscles, and no odor beyond that which characterizes fresh meat. When allowed to stand for some time the surface becomes dry. Bad meat, on the other hand, is wet and sodden, and continues so; it has, moreover, a sickly odor. When the flesh has a deep purple tint, it is probable that the animal has not been slaughtered, or else that it has suffered from some fever. We may lay it down in theory, at all events, that it is only the meat of healthy animals that have been slaughtered which is fit for the food of man, and yet there can be no doubt that the meat obtained from sickly and even diseased animals has sometimes been eaten with impunity. It is beyond question that the eating of meat of this description has often been followed by poisonous symptoms, but it is equally certain that these are by no means the invariable result. This apparent anomaly has given rise to much controversy, and a solution of it is only to be arrived at by having regard to the exact nature of the disease and the stage to which it has progressed.—*Good Words.*

For Rich People.

"What expensive things some people will buy in the jewelry line," exclaimed a traveling man for a solid silverware house. "Why I often wonder how the retailers get rid of some of the things I sell them. For instance, I have some candlesticks, fine of course, but by the time they get to the purchaser he pays $100 for the pair. And a butter dish for which I get $55 and the retailer does the best he can. Even silver-handled razors at $8 each, wholesale, and I have one set of these pieces, a brush, comb and hand mirror, which brings $40. They buy them just the same, and along before Christmas dealers wish they had laid in more."

Woe! Woe! Comfortable Woe.

Why endure it daily, nightly, we had well nigh said, hourly. They do who are tortured by chronic rheumatism. The remedy, botanic, pure, safe and prompt is at hand. Were the evidences in behalf of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters collated it would be found to teem with well authenticated proofs that the medicine is both a preventive and a remedy in this malady of varying agonies and ever present danger. To forestall its chronic stage is the dictate of prudence. Renounce dangerous medication. For more effective, more certain, more permanent in the beneficent consequences is the use of the bitters. Experience indorses, the recommendation of physicians sanctions its use. Begin early, use with persistence, and expect relief. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters relieves constipation, biliousness, kidney ailments, dyspepsia and malarial trouble.

Trinkins Had Been Out.

The night before had seen Trinkins in a very hilarious humor. When he awoke in the morning his brother asked him if he would like to see himself in a glass. He replied "Yes," and one of those convex affairs that distort the countenance out of all approach to nature, was produced. "Great Scott!" was the sick man's ejaculation. Then after a pause he said: "Well, I look pretty bad, I must say, but it isn't a shadow to the way I feel."—*Washington Post.*

AN Indianapolis man has discovered a new plan to evict delinquent tenants. He hires a brass band to serenade them.

IT seems appropriate enough for a whisky firm to go into liquid-ation.

Smile With Your Eyes.

[illegible] what is [illegible] Let any woman stand before a mirror and attempt to produce an animated [illegible]. She will be surprised at the [illegible] that will respond. That is what she means with no soul. [illegible] learn to smile with the eyes and keep the mouth and facial lines in repose. We speak of the pleasing gravity of the Orientals. This is the secret of it—a kindly light in the eye with a quiet expression of the face. There is no copyright upon it. Let her and him who will imitate it.—*New York Times.*

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

Large Umbrella.

The largest umbrella in the world has been made for the use of a West African king. The umbrella, which can be closed in the usual manner, is twenty-one feet in diameter, and is affixed to a polished mahogany staff of the same length. The canopy is made of India straw, lined with cardinal and white, has a score of straw tassels and a border of crimson satin. On the top is a pine-shaped straw ornament which terminates in a gilded cone. When in use the umbrella is fixed in the ground, and under its shelter the king is able to entertain thirty guests at dinner.

How to Make Money.

DEAR SIRS: Having read Mr. Sargent's' experience in plating with gold, silver and nickel, I am tempted to write of my success. I sent to H. K. Delno & Co., of Columbus, O., for a $5 plater. I have had more tableware and jewelry than I could plate ever since. I cleared $27 the first week and in three weeks $97. Any one can do plating and make money in any locality the year round. You can get circulars by addressing the above firm. WILLIAM GRAY.

Careless Workmen.

Statistics show that every building of six stories and over erected in the big cities calls for the death of one workman to every two stories. In ninety-seven cases out of every hundred the killed and injured have only their own carelessness to blame, and have no recourse in law.

THIS century has produced no woman who has done so much to educate her sex to a thorough and proper knowledge of themselves as Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham.

A Day's Outing.

First Sportsman—See here, old boy, that fish-basket is ten times too big. We'll never catch that full in the world.

Second Sportsman—This is to carry the bottles in. I have the fish-basket in my pocket.—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

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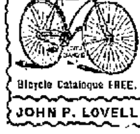

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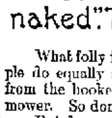
Strange indeed that A PLAIN THING like SAPOLIO should make everything so bright, but "A needle clothes others, and is itself naked." Try it in your next house-cleaning.



What folly it would be to cut grass with a pair of scissors! Yet people do equally silly things every day. Modern progress has grown up from the hooked sickle to the swinging scythe and thence to the lawn mower. So don't use scissors!

But do you use SAPOLIO? If you don't you are as much behind the age as if you cut grass with a dinner knife. Once there were no soaps. Then one soap served all purposes. Now the sensible folks use one soap in the toilet, another in the tub, one soap in the stables, and SAPOLIO for all scouring and house-cleaning.

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A UNIQUE MEMORIAL SERVICE IN BROOKLYN TABERNACLE.

Dr. Talmage Preaches a Sermon About the Soldiers of the Civil War, and Offers a Garland for the North and One for the South.

Dr. Talmage's sermon, last Sunday, was from the following text:

Isaiah xliii, 6: "I will say to the North, Give up; and to the South, Keep not back."

Just what my text meant by the North and South I do not say; but in the United States the two words are so plain in their meaning that no one can doubt. They mean more than East and West for although between these last two there have been rivalries and disturbing ambitions and tariffs and silver bills and World's Fair controversies, there have been between them no batteries unlimbered, no intrenchments dug, no long lines of sepulchral mounds thrown up. It has never been Massachusetts Fourteenth Regiment against Wisconsin Zouaves; it has never been Virginia artillery against Mississippi rifles.

East and West are distinct words, and sometimes may mean diversity of interest, but there is no blood on them. They can be pronounced without any intonation of wailing and death groan. But the North and the South are words that have been surcharged with tragedies. They are words which suggest that for forty years the clouds had been gathering for a four years' tempest which thirty years ago burst in a fury that shook this planet as it has never been shaken since it swung out at the first world building.

I thank God that the words have lost some of the intensity which they possessed three decades ago; that a vast multitude of Southern people have moved North and there have been intermarriages by the ten thousand, and Northern colonels have married the daughters of Southern captains, and Texas rangers have united for life with the daughters of New York abolitionists, and their children are half Northern and half Southern and altogether patriotic. But North and South are words that need to be brought into still closer harmonization.

I thought that now, when we are half way between presidential elections, and sectional animosities are at lowest ebb, and now just after a presidential journey, when our chief magistrate, who was chiefly elected by the North, has been cordially received at the South; and now, just after two Memorial Days, one of them a month ago, strewing flowers on Southern graves, and the other yesterday, strewing flowers on Northern graves, it might be appropriate and useful for me to preach a sermon which would twist two garlands, one for the Northern dead and the other for the Southern dead, and have the two interlocked in a chain of flowers that shall bind forever the two sections into one; and who knows but that this may be the day when the prophecy of the text made in regard to the ancients may be fulfilled in regard to this country, and the North give up its prejudices and the South keep not back its confidence. "I will say to the North, Give up, and to the South, Keep not back."

But before I put these garlands on the graves I mean to put them this morning a little while on the brows of the living men and women of the North and South who lost husbands and sons and brothers during the civil strife. There is nothing more soothing to a wound than a cool bandage, and these two garlands are cool from the night dew. What a morning that was on the banks of the Hudson and the Savannah when the son was to start for the war! What fatherly and motherly counsel! What tears! What heartbreaks! What charges to write home often! What little keepsakes put away in the knapsack!

The crowd around the depot or the steamboat landing shouted, but father mother and sister cried. And how lonely the house seemed after they went home, and what an awfully vacant chair there was at the Christmas and Thanksgiving table! And after the battle, what waiting for news! What suspense till the long lists of the killed and wounded were made out! All along the Penobscot, and the Connecticut, and the St. Lawrence, and the Ohio, and the Oregon, and the James, and the Albemarle, and the Alabama, and the Mississippi, and the Sacramento, there were lamentation and mourning and great woe, Rachel weeping for her children, and refusing to be comforted because they were not. The world has forgotten it, but father and mother have not forgotten it. They may be now in the eighties or the nineties, but it is a fresh wound, and will always remain a fresh wound.

Coming down the steep of years the hands that would have steadied those tottering steps have been twenty eight years folded into the last sleep. The childlessness, the widowhood, the orphanage—who has a measuring line long enough to tell the height of it, the depth of it, the infinity of it? What a mountain, what an Alps, what a Himalaya of piled up agony of bereavement in the simple statement that three hundred thousand men of the North were slain and five hundred thousand men of the South were slain, and hundreds of thousands long afterward, through the exhaustions there suffered, going down to death!

I detain from the top of the tomb these two garlands that I am twisting for a little while that I may with them soothe the brow of the living. Over the fallen the people said: "Poor fellow! What a pity that he should have been struck down!" We did not, however, often enough say: "Poor father! Poor mother! Poor wife! Poor child!" and so I say it now. Have you realized that by that wholesale massacre hundreds of thousands of young people at the North and the South have never had any chance? We who are fathers stand between our children and the world. We fight their battles, we plan for their welfare, we achieve their livelihood, we give them the advice of our superior years. Among the richest blessings of my life I thank God that my father lived to fight my battles until I was old enough to fight for myself.

Have you realized the fact that our civil war pitched out upon the farm-fields of the North and the plantations of the South a multitude that no man can number, children without fatherly help and protection? Under all the advantages which we had of fatherly guidance, what a struggle life has been to the most of us! But what of the children, two and five and ten years of age, who stood at their mother's lap with great, round, wondering eyes, hearing her read of those who perished in the Battle of the Wilderness, their father gone down amid the dead host? Come, young men and women, who by such disaster have had to make your own way in life, and I will put the garland on your young and unwrinkled brow. Yes; you have had your own Malvern Hill, and your own South Mountain, and your own Gettysburg all along these twenty-eight years. Come! And if I cannot spare a whole garland for your brow I will twist in your locks at least two flowers, one crimson and one white, the crimson for the struggle of your life which has almost amounted to carnage, and the white for the victory you have gained.

Before I put the two garlands I am twisting upon the Northern and Southern tombs I detain the garlands a little while that I may put them upon the brow of the living soldiers and sailors of the North and South, who though in variance for a long while are now at peace and in hearty loyalty to the United States Government, and ready if need be to march shoulder to shoulder against any foreign foe. The twenty-six winters that have passed since the war, I think, have sufficiently cooled the hatreds that once burned northward and southward to allow the remark, that they who fought in that conflict were honest on both sides. The chaplains of both armies were honest in their prayers. The faces that went into battle, whether [illegible] of Mexico [illegible] toward [illegible] were at [illegible].

As [illegible] of a P[illegible] United States Cavalry [illegible] I was [illegible] at Hagerstown, and Williamsport [illegible] were filled with wounded and dying [illegible] Federal and Confederates. After [illegible] and [illegible] for their suffering [illegible] at the [illegible] for their souls. I passed the days and nights and scenes that in my memory seem like a ghastly dream rather than possible reality.

When a New Orleans boy, unable to answer my question as to where he was hurt, took out from the folds of the old garment that had not been torn off him in the battle a New Testament marked with his own life blood, and I saw the leaf turned down at the passage, "My peace I give unto you, not as the world giveth, give I unto you," it read just as though it had been a Northern New Testament. And when I sat down and took from a South Carolinian dying in a barn at Boonsville his last message to his wife and mother and child, it sounded just like a message that a Northern man dying far from home would send to his wife and mother and child.

And when I picked up from the battle field of Antietam the fragment of a letter which I have somewhere yet, for the name and address were torn off, I saw it was the words of a wife to her husband, telling him how the little child prayed for their father every night that he might not get hurt in the battle, and might come home sound and come home well, but that if anything happened to them they might meet again in the world where there are no partings. It read just as a Northern wife would write to a husband away from home and in peril, conveying the messages of little children. Oh, yes; they were honest on both sides, and those who lived to get home and are living yet were just as honest, and ought they not for the suffering they endured have a coronal of some kind?

Yes, there was courage on both sides. They who were at the front know that. When the war opened the South called the Northern men "mudsills," and the North called the Southern men "braggarts" and "pompous nothings," but after a few battles nothing more was said about Northern "mudsills" and Southern "braggarts." It was an army of lions against an army of lions. It was a flock of eagles mid sky with iron beak against another flock of eagles iron beaked. It was thunderbolt against thunderbolt. It was archangle of wrath against archangel of wrath. It was Hancock against Longstreet. It was Kilpatrick against Wade Hampton. It was Slocum against Hill. It was O. O. Howard against Hood. It was Sherman against Stonewall Jackson. It was Grant against Lee. And the men who were under them were just as gallant, and some of them are here, and I detain the two garlands that I have twisted for the departed, and in recognition of honesty and prowess put the coronals upon these living Federals and Confederates. North and South, we will make a great fuss about them when they are dead.

There will not be room on their tombstones to tell how much we appreciate them. We shall call out the military and explode three volleys over their graves, making all the cemetery ring under our command of "Fire!" We will have long obituaries in newspapers telling in what battles they fought, what sacrifices they endured, what flags they captured, in what prisons they suffered, but all that will come too late. One word in the living ear of praise for their honesty and courage will be worth to them more than a military funeral two miles long, or a pile of flowers half a mile high, and ten bands of music playing over the grave "Star Spangled Banner" or "Way Down South in Dixie."

Now, while they are in their declining years, and their right knees refuses to work because of the rheumatism they got sleeping on the wet ground on the banks of the Chickamauga, or their digestive organs are off on a furlough because of the six months of prison life, in which their rations were big slices of nothing, and their ears have never been alert since the cannonade in which they heard so much that they have been able to hear but little since—in these cases I call upon the people of North and South to substitute a little antemortem praise for the good deal of post-mortem eulogium. These two garlands that I twisted for Northern and Southern graves shall not be put upon the grass of the tomb until they have first encircled the foreheads of the living. I will let the front of the wreath come down over the scar of a scalp wound made by the sword of a cavalryman at Atlanta, and drop a little over the eye that lost its luster in the mine explosion at Petersburg. Huzza for the living! Calla lilies and camellias and amaranths and palm branches for the living!

But we must not detain the two garlands any longer from the pillows of those who, for a quarter of a century, have been prostrate in dreamless slumber, never oppressed by summer heats or chilled by winter's cold. Both garlands are fragrant. Both have in them the sunshine and the shower of this springtime. The colors of both were mixed by Him who mixed the blue of the sky, and the gold of the sunset, and the green of the grass, and the whiteness of the snow crystal. And I care not which you put over the Northern grave and which over the Southern grave. Does any one say: "What is the use? None of them will know it. Your Decoration Days both sides Mason and Dixon's line are a great waste of flowers." Ah! I see you have carried too far my idea that praise for the living is better than praise for the departed. Who says that the dead do not know of the flowers? I think they do. The dead are not dead. The body sleeps, but the soul lives and is unhindered.

These August throngs gathered this morning in these pews and aisles and corridors and galleries are insignificant compared with the mightier throngs of Heaven who mingle in this service which we render to God and our country while we twist the two garlands. Hail, spirits multitudinous! Hail, spirits blest! Hail, martyred ones come down from the King's palaces! How glad we are that you have come back again. Take this kiss of welcome and these garlands of reminiscence, ye who languished in the hospitals, or went down under the thunders and the lightnings of Fredericksburg and Cold Harbor and Murfreesboro and Corinth and Yorktown and above the clouds of Lookout Mountain.

Among the thousands of gatherings at the North and at the South for Decoration Days I am conscious that this service is unique, and that it is the only one in which there has been twisted two garlands, one for the grave of the Northern dead and the other for the grave of the Southern dead. O, Lord God of the American Union, is it time that we bury forever our old grudges? My! My! Can we not be at peace on earth when this moment in Heaven dwell, in perfect love, Ulysses S. Grant and Robert E. Lee, William T. Sherman and Stonewall Jackson, and tens of thousand of Northern and Southern men who, though they once looked askance at each other from the opposite banks of the Potomac and the Chickahominy and the James and the Tennessee, now are on the same side of the river, keeping jubilee with some of those old angels who near nineteen centuries ago came down one Christmas night to chant over Bethlehem, "Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace, good will to men!"

And now I hand over the two garlands, both of which are wet with many tears—tears of widowhood and orphanage and childlessness, tears of suffering and tears of gratitude, and as the ceremony must be performed in symbol, there not being enough flowers to cover all the graves, take the one garland to the tomb of some Northern soldier who may yesterday have been omitted in the distribution of the sacrament of flowers, and the other garland to the tomb of some Southern soldier who may a month and have been [illegible] the United States Army."

Washington Forty Years Ago.

Washington was in 184[illegible] the great slave mart of the United States. West of the Capitol, not far from the lower gate, and near [illegible] the land where the public garden now is, was a building with a large yard around it, enclosed with a high fence. Thither slaves were brought from all the slave-holding region, like cattle to the [illegible] or stockyards, and [illegible] sold. There were regular auction days for those not disposed of at private sale. The Chicago fire destroyed a hard cracker which I had preserved as a specimen by which purchasers tested the age of slaves. And to this day, if there is anything that the average Southern negro does not know, it is his own age. The slaves were placed upon a block, and when a question rose as to age, the auctioneer requested them to bite from a cracker which all slave auctioneers kept for such occasions. The theory was that while a slave could masticate well he could work. Nearly all the labor of Washington was performed by slaves, many of whom were hired from the neighboring States. The slaves were expected to collect their wages monthly and take them home on some Saturday night. One morning I missed my boots, and when I went for the bootblack he was missing also. After a few days I saw a procession of captured slaves, who had sought their liberty in a Potomac schooner, chained two-and-two, conducted toward the slave-pen; and there I noticed my boot-black trudging along in my boots. I had made a successful canvass for Congress in those boots, but they failed the slave in his canvass for freedom. He was sold for the Southern market, as was customary with captured fugitives, and my boots went with him. But whether they were worn out by him upon some sugar, rice or cotton plantation, or by his new master, it was useless for me to inquire.—*Hon. John Wentworth.*

The Language of the Face.

The faculty of truth—that is, the love of it—is indicated by the muscle which surrounds the eye, causing folds and wrinkles. Justice is indicated by the muscle which causes perpendicular wrinkles between the eyebrows. Fullness and wrinkles under the eye, for which some persons are remarkable, indicate the love of mathematical accuracy; and curving upward from the lower angle of the eye and eyebrow indicate probity or personal truthfulness. There are three degrees of the faculty of justice. The first is a kind of exactness or strict accuracy in small money matters, which some people would call closeness, and is indicated by a singular perpendicular wrinkle or line between the eyebrows. The second is a disposition to require justice in others, and is indicated by two perpendicular lines or wrinkles, one on each side of the center—a very common sign. The third degree is conscientiousness, or the disposition to apply the rule of justice to one's self, and is indicated by three or more wrinkles, or lines, especially noticeable, extending above the eyebrow when the muscle is in action. The love of command is indicated by one or more short, transverse wrinkles across the root of the nose, exactly between the eyes. It may be seen in great military commanders, in masters and teachers, and in those generally who are fond of exercising authority. In those who are wanting in the power to command, and have no desire for responsibility, this sign is absent. The faculty of command frequently acts with that part of justice which reprimands or requires others to do right, and both together produce that frowning and lowering brow which is so terrible to evil doers or to those who love to be approved rather than condemned.—*Phrenological Journal.*

Winter Health Resorts.

The *Sanitarian* gives some commonsense advice to invalids with chronic pulmonary disease in search of a home for the winter. Cease troubling yourselves, it says, about the range of the thermometer, the height of the hills or mountains, or with the certificates of persons who wish to say a kind word for this or that hotel, or the kindly treatment received. Study the weather charts; and the place which has the largest proportion of clear days—places which will admit of outdoor exercise daily, are the best. Clothing will do the rest. Cold climate and clear weather, in clean places, free from dust, and sufficient woolen clothing, are only equaled—not surpassed—by the balmy air of a Southern resort, with only an equal proportion of clear days. Not the northern or the southern location, but the clear weather and clear atmosphere of a place, are the conditions most favorable to such invalids.

For this latitude, in conjunction with agreeable conditions, invalids will do well to consider the advantages of Newport. For persons who, in the opinion of their physicians, or from supersensitiveness to cold, require a warmer climate, the Bermudas offer unsurpassable attractions. Florida and the gulf coast from Galveston to New Orleans also present a delightfully balmy winter heat for both sportsmen and invalids, who would be much out of doors. For a drier atmosphere, go to the high lands in the interior of the Carolinas and Georgia; and for those who would go further, New Mexico and Southern California offer conditions of healthfulness equal to any in the world.

The Gentle Maiden.

At Strassburg you are shown what appears at first sight to be a rude statue of a woman clumsily hued out of wood. The guide noiselessly opened it, one door swings to the right and the other to the left. The statue was hollow and just the size of the average man. Inside were straps by which the offender was bound so that he could not move a muscle. All the doors were lined with long, sharp steel spikes, strong and thick. When the victim was firmly secured, the door on the left was slowly but firmly shut, and the long spikes went into his body, two being so arranged as to pierce his eyes. Then the door on the right was closed in a similar manner, and he would receive another complement of spikes, the closing of the doors being done very slowly that the torture of the man in the embrace of the maiden might be prolonged as long as possible. The very last spike pierced his heart. After remaining shut up for a while the straps were loosened from the outside, a spring was touched and the man fell fifteen feet into a cleverly-constructed machine that ground him up as fine as mincemeat, and dropped him into the river below, making food for fishes.

The Peculiar Texas Steer.

Says a Rocky Mountain truth-teller: A Wyoming man saw a Texas steer standing on the railroad track, and knowing that the express train was due tried to induce the beast to move. Several pieces of board thrown at the ferocious monster failed to move it, until at last the train rushed down the track at lightning speed, he seized the steer by the tail and twisted it like a wet towel. At this moment the train struck them both and the result was stupendous. The steer was found two days afterwards browsing peacefully in a cornfield, with two driving-wheels hung on its horns. No trace of either the man or the engine has been heard of since.

DOINGS OF WOMEN FOLK

NEWS, NOTES AND GOSSIP ABOUT FEMININE AFFAIRS.

Wifely Duties—Extremes of Diet—History of the "Bang"—Girls Away from Home—A Heroine at Sea—General Gossip.

Wifely Duties.

A LARGE class of men, and I am sorry to say women, are greatly concerned about the girls of to-day and their devotion to business. They are greatly alarmed lest they, as wives, will not perform all of the wifely duties that are expected of every true woman. Now, I for one am heartily sick of hearing so much about these "wifely duties," and the subject has grown threadbare. Because of her sex, I ask you men and women of America, where justice is supposed to reign, but does not always, is it just and right to expect and even demand a woman to confine herself to the four walls of home? A talented young woman who has just recently entered the matrimonial ranks has had all manner of advice given her from well-meaning, but narrow-minded friends. She has been a professional woman for several years, and neither she nor her husband could see any reason why she should not continue in her profession, but many of her friends were amazed to think that she would dare to marry and yet continue in her office. It was unwomanly and against nature, she could not attend to her social duties, and her home would not be a happy one, were a few of the many things heard about this cultured and most womanly of women. One man said it was well enough for single women to enter the professions, but he drew the line at married ones doing it. There are few more conscientious, faithful wives or happier ones, and yet many men who are not happy in their domestic relations, and many women who spend their whole time in society and pay but little attention to the welfare of husband and children, think themselves justified in criticising one who never knowingly neglects the slightest and most trivial duty.

Other women who are greatly interested in many of the reforms of the day are criticised because they occupy public offices in societies, and perhaps two or three times a year go away to attend conventions. My experience has proved to me that there are two things a woman can interest herself outside of the home, and yet not be called to account for lacking in wifely duties, and they are church work and society. Her husband and children may be neglected, meals be irregular, coats and trousers be buttonless and wholly, but if she is working for the church, whether it be an oyster supper, a Christmas bazaar or a festival she is perfectly excusable. Society, too, covers a multitude of sins. Don't for a moment mistake my meaning, and think I mean such husbands are satisfied. O no! but the world and Mrs. Grundy think it is all right. Such is public opinion.

Girls Away from Home.

The girl who is going away from home quite by herself, and who will have to travel for several days and nights on the cars, who will be at a strange hotel by herself, wants a little advice about what to do. Her number may be many, so I prefer to tell her in this little paragraph: In buying her ticket for the trip she also buys a ticket for her sleeper, and the railway official will arrange that if she does not get the entire section the other berth is also occupied by a lady. When she wishes to go to bed, the porter, at her request, will arrange the berth for her, and then out of the small satchel that she has provided she will take the dark flannel or delaine dressing-gown in which she intends to sleep, and go to the toilet-room and put this on. Her clothes are hung by the berth, and while she is advised to remove her dress, shirt, and corsets and her shoes, it will be wiser to retain some of her underwear and her stockings, not only because of the draft but because of the facility of getting into things the next morning. Get up early and go to the toilet-room, but do not monopolize it for hours.

When you reach a strange city get into the stage that belongs to the hotel to which you wish to go, get out at the ladies' entrance, go into the reception room and say that you wish some one sent from the office to you. Tell whoever comes exactly what kind of a room you want, and ask the price of it. Give him your name, to register, and remember, while you are alone in a public house it is not wise to dress in any except a quiet way. No trouble about ordering your meals should be experienced, as the bill-of-fare shows exactly what is served and you can take your choice.

As to "tipping," you will certainly give a small tip to the porter who straps and locks your trunks for you, and to any bell-boy in the hotel who shows you some special service. If you are only there for a few hours it is not necessary for you to tip the waiter, nor the chambermaid, unless she also should do some act of kindness for you such as brushing your gown, getting the piece of soap that you have forgotten, or putting a stich in a ripped frock. Although it is not pleasant to be alone, still I do firmly believe that a well-bred girl with a clear head and an understanding mind can go, without any trouble, from California to New York and receive nothing but courteous attention.

The dont's are these:

Don't dress loudly.

Don't make any acquaintances on the car or in hotels.

Don't sit alone in public parlors. Better by far stay in your own room and read, than make yourself an object of comment.

Make up your mind to be courteous and polite, but reserved, and all men will be like Chevalier Bryards to you, and all women will give you what you demand—respect.—*Ruth Ashmore, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

A Heroine of the Sea.

"Yes, I am a real old shellback," laughed a pretty woman at the barge office the other day, apropos a remark made by one of the group of reporters and employes standing idly chatting about ships and sailors during a lull of business.

"I was born at sea and have spent more than twenty-five years on blue water, and there are now lots of shipmasters afloat whom I might teach navigation and seamanship, too, for that matter," continued she, with a look that showed her words no idle boast. And it was not idle talk, either. The speaker was Mrs. Wilson, one of the matrons of the barge office, and her story is known among sailors in almost every port of the world where brave deeds are praised and respected, for Mrs. Wilson took charge of a big ship when the vessel was on her beam ends, with main and mizzenmasts gone and captain and chief mate disabled and brought the ship into port, commanding every plank in her. It happened this way. The Nova Scotia ship Sharon, Capt. Wilson, left New York for Liverpool February 11, 1872. Off Newfoundland the Sharon ran into heavy weather. The gale soon turned into a hurricane. The ship was thrown on her beam ends and would not right herself. Her cargo had shifted. Hoping [illegible] the Capt. Wilson [illegible] masts. [illegible] the other mate [illegible] and [illegible] Capt. Wilson's [illegible].

Mrs. Wilson is as plucky as she can be, and, taking on the men, promised to save the ship if they would obey her. The wreckage was cleared away and the ship half rigged. Good weather next day enabled the crew to right the cargo somewhat. Being a skillful navigator, Mrs. Wilson soon found out the ship's position, and determined to make for Bermuda, as the Sharon had been blown well to the southward.

Head winds, however, got the best of the jury-rigged main and mizzen-masts, so the gallant little woman changed her mind, as was her privilege, and headed her crippled ship for St. Thomas. After twenty-one days of hard work and nursing her maimed husband, Mrs. Wilson brought the Sharon safe into St. Thomas, where the vessel was repaired and her husband's wounds dressed.

When the story became known Mrs. Wilson was lauded and feted by every-one, and when, with everything in good order, the Sharon left St. Thomas to continue her voyage to Liverpool, flags were hoisted on every mast and cannon saluted and wished bon voyage to the brave woman who saved ship, cargo and the lives of her crew.

In Liverpool the same thing was repeated and at the Northwestern Hotel seventy-five merchants sat at a banquet in Mrs. Wilson's honor, and afterward sent presents and good wishes by the score.—*New York Evening Telegram.*

Extremes of Diet.

"The fashionable woman must be strong to endure the routine of a London season," says a British medical woman; "her indiscretions in diet, chiefly—are the cause of nearly all her troubles." A delicate appetite is no longer considered stylish, and the middle-aged matron who dines at the unseasonable hour of 8:30, consumes six or eight heavy courses, with a lump of ice cream on top, and a glass of liquor, that is nothing more nor less than simple alcohol sweetened and flavored. If she goes to two or three balls after this, she eats and drinks again things still more indigestible.

With the American women the greatest fault in diet is the irregularity with which she eats. If she stays in she is inclined to munch some kind of fruit or sweet in the interval between her meals, which effectually destroys her appetite. If she goes out, especially if she is hurried, she is likely to start out with little or no breakfast and shop incessantly until far into the afternoon before the necessity of lunching occurs to her. Then, if she has time, she makes a feast of croquettes and salads, with the inevitable ice cream and chocolate. If she has tickets for the matinee, a sandwich and a cup of tea satisfy her hunger, or perhaps even that is neglected, and then she wonders why she is nervous.

History of the "Bang."

Women who regard the bang as a modern style of hair dressing will be interested to learn that it is far from new, being, in fact, decidedly old. Boughton, the artist, in his "Sketching Rambles in Holland," a copy of the rare "first edition" of which is in the library of the editor of this department, in his description of the women of Macken, says: "In a print of a Dutch book published in 1737, there is the same fair hair cut in a fringe straight across the brow, level with the eyes—some seem to look through the fringe with the bright, sharp twinkle of a bead-eyed Skye terrier. Others had the fringe brought level with the eyes and then brushed up. This had a rather aggressive air and belonged probably to the caste of eligible maidens."

TURNING DAY INTO NIGHT.

Why a Dance Ended in the Afternoon Instead of the Early Morning.

It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, but there was a long row of cabs in front of the hall, and through the open windows there floated music accompanied by such cries as these:

"Forward and back!" "Ladies change!" "All waltz!" etc.

Of course every one stopped and wondered what it all meant, and the cabbies danced up and down and grumbled and passed remarks along the line to the effect that it seemed as though these people never would get through.

Finally, however, there was a sound of laughter, with occasional snatches of song on the stairway, a trampling of feet and a merry party issued from the building.

"Cab, sir! cab!" rang out on all sides.

"Shall we take a cab or walk?" asked one young fellow.

"O, let's walk; it's pleasant," responded the young woman at his side.

"Yes, I know; but it's getting late."

"What difference does it make?" she queried. "Half an hour more or less now won't trouble us."

So they walked, some of the others following their example, while the rest took cabs or waited for cars.

And the little crowd that had gathered watched them and marveled the more.

"Late!" exclaimed one man in it. "Well, it's almighty late or almighty early. Depends on whether you figure from today or yesterday."

"Look here," he continued, as a young fellow came out alone, what is this?"

"Our first dance," he replied. "It's a great success, too."

"It ought to be if it keeps this late," was the comment.

"O, this isn't so late, taking everything into consideration. The grand march didn't begin until 10 o'clock or after. You see, we all had to go home and change our clothes and get supper, and then some of us were delayed by extra work."

"Ten o'clock!" exclaimed the man. "Why, that makes fifteen hours you've been at it."

"O, no. Only five. I mean 10 a. m."

"But you spoke of supper."

"Certainly, you get supper after you finish work, don't you? It's the best meal of your work-day. Well, we're night workers—printers, newspaper men, night telephone girls, etc. You day workers have turned night into day, as we've turned day into night. Our work bars us from your dances more or less, but there are enough of us to have some of our own. I'll send you an invitation to our next if you'll get off work for a day and come around. That's what you always say to me when you have a dance at night.

"But excuse me. I must go to bed. I've only a few hour's sleep ahead of me. This social dissipation is hard on a man."—*Philadelphia Press.*

It Does 'Em Good.

Only one person out of 100 who has been publicly whipped in Delaware ever needs a second dose, while 57 per cent. of those sent to jail come up smiling for a second term within two years. As long as the State can show such statistics, no one can talk "barbarity" to her. The lash is the only thing to help the morals of some men.

Making a Fair Pay.

It is related that once when President of the Fairfield County (Connecticut) Agricultural Society Barnum found that the annual exhibition was barely paying expenses, an old farmer in the crowd had his pocket picked. The thief was soon found, arrested, handcuffed, and put on exhibition in the big tent, and, this feature being widely advertised, such crowds came that the treasury was overflowing.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

BOWSER'S CHARITABLE NATURE IS AROUSED.

He Generously Gives a Dollar to a Tramp Effected with a Peculiar Kind of Heart Disease, While Mrs. B. Is Soundly Lectured for Befriending a Poor Woman.

"LOOK here," said Mr. Bowser, as he came home the other evening, "didn't I see a woman going out of the basement with a basket on her arm as I came up?"

"You probably did," replied Mrs. Bowser. "She was a poor woman who had burned her hand and couldn't work with it, and I felt sorry for her."

"That's you you to a dot! Never even saw her hand to know that her story was true!"

"But I did. It was a bad burn."

"And she gave you her street and number?"

"Yes."

"And you went there to see if it was all right?"

"No; I took her word for it."

"Took her word! Well, you are a soft mash! I'll bet $100 to a cent that she was the biggest kind of a fraud! She's probably grinning now as she thinks how nicely she soft-soaped you!"

"I think she was deserving of what I did for her," quietly replied Mrs. Bowser.

"Oh, yes—of course! Mrs. Bowser, let me give you a little advice. You were born in the country and"——

"Weren't you?"

"No, ma'am!"

"Weren't you born exactly one mile east of Podunk?"

"No! That is to say, I was born there, but I was reared"——

"In Podunk itself—a hamlet of thirteen houses and a cider mill!"

"Mrs. Bowser," he continued, after a moment, crossing his hands under his coat-tails and balancing himself heel and toe. "I want to define my position in this matter. You were born and brought up in the country. You have never had a chance to study human nature as I have. The face is the index of the average mind, but you haven't learned to read facial expression."

"Have you?" she asked, as he halted for breath.

"Certainly. Indeed, it came natural to me. I can detect an unworthy person at a glance. I can almost tell what he is thinking of. From the mere glance I got at that woman's face I would wager my shoes against a toothpick that she is a chronic beggar and a wretched fraud."

"I can't believe it," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"Indeed! What you can or cannot believe is of very little importance to a nation of 60,000,000 people, Mrs. Bowser. I say she is unworthy, and that settles it. However, I do not blame you so very much, as she probably told a very plausible story, but let this be the last time. I am just as charitable as the next man, and perhaps more so, but I want to know who I'm giving to."

"I can't help but believe she was just what she represented herself," protested Mrs. Bowser.

"That matter was definitely settled, Mrs. Bowser—definitely settled, understand—when I declared her unworthy. I will some day give you some instructions as to reading human nature, but until I do give to no more mendicants. You simply encourage fraud, vice, ignorance and crime. There's no telling but what your action in this case will land that woman behind prison bars to-morrow."

"I don't see how it could," she replied.

"Probably not. There's a great many things you haven't seen, can't see, and never will see, Mrs. Bowser. When I am away give all such people the cold shoulder; when I am home refer them to me. In that way no mistakes can possibly arise."

About 8 o'clock that evening the gate-bell rang, and pretty soon the cook came in and reported that there was a man outside who wanted money to pay for a night's lodging.

"Ah! Got the house down fine, haven't they?" sarcastically exclaimed Mr. Bowser, who was reading his newspaper.

"Tell him we have nothing to give," said Mrs. Bowser to the cook.

"Tell him nothing of the kind!" added Mr. Bowser. "On the contrary send him right in here. Here's a chance for you, Mrs. Bowser, to take a first lesson in reading human nature. See how quick I will turn him wrong side out! Move that chair out for him to sit down on."

A moment later the man was shown in. He was a tough looking specimen of manhood, and looked as if he had tramped twice around the globe. There was rum in his breath and shavings in his hair, and had he even appeared by daylight Mrs. Bowser would have shut the door on his toes.

"Well, sir?" sharply queried Mr. Bowser.

"It's a case of heart disease, sir, and I can't work," whined the man.

"Run out your tongue."

It appeared and vanished.

"Let me feel your pulse!"

He extended his hand.

"My man," said Mr. Bowser, "you have told me the truth. Your heart is very much affected. I also see by your face that you are an honest, truthful man. Here's a dollar for you. Good-night."

"And you call him deserving?" gasped Mrs. Bowser, after the tramp had slid out with an expression of the greatest amazement on his face.

"Certainly I do. Saw it the instant he entered the room. It's just as he says about his heart, and I ought to have given him twice what I did."

"If he isn't a tramp and a fraud then I don't know one," firmly replied Mrs. Bowser.

"Of course you don't, that's what I've been trying to tell you. I'd trust that man to carry my wallet all day. Little down at the heel, but thoroughly honest and conscientious. Hello! What's that?"

"Please, sir, but here's a policeman who want's to speak with you at the gate," said the cook from the hall door.

"Policeman? That's funny. Where's my hat?"

Mrs. Bowser followed him out. There stood an officer and there stood the man Mr. Bowser had just given $1 to.

"Caught him carrying these things off, sir," said the officer as he pointed to a pail, an umbrella, the cook's shawl, several knives and a platter, which the scamp had picked up in the kitchen as the cook's back was turned."

"You—you did!" gasped Mr. Bowser.

"Yes, sir. He's a bad man, sir, a regular thief. I've sent him over the road three times myself."

"Is it possible! What have you got to say to all this, my man?

"That you are about the ripest old pumpkin I ever shook for seed," answered the man in a hilarious voice.

When the officer had taken him away, and they had returned to the sitting-room, Mrs. Bowser looked at her liege lord and queried:

"Well?"

"Well what?" he snapped.

"It seems you were mistaken."

"It doesn't seem anything of the sort! In his great mental excitement over receiving such a large sum of [illegible] and [illegible] tired [illegible] gets a [illegible] there, and I think I'll go to bed. —[illegible]

How to Cure the Fogs of London.

A proposal is now under consideration for the prevention of the smoke and fog plague by which London is from time to time afflicted. The waste involved in this misplacement of useful matter is something prodigious, and it is somewhat surprising that until now no feasible attempt has been made to remedy it. A weak idea of what a London fog is may be gathered from the following description by a famous London correspondent: "Everybody is railing at or sighing over the hellish fog that has kept London in its grip during the last fortnight; the thick murkiness has reached a climax; the trains as they pass across the bridges are exact representations of Mirzah's vision on the hills above Bagdad, as they emerge from a mysterious, misty region. The palatial halls of the West End are utterly deserted. In one of the largest and best known draper's shops in the West End the attendants complain that business is at a stand-still, and the season's trade is practically lost. The flower, confectionery and jewelry trades are also great sufferers by the fogs. It drives the tradespeople to despair, and everywhere only one refrain is repeated. 'The fog is disastrous, ruinous. The three weeks' fog has done more harm to the tradesman than a season of industrial depression.' While the fog lasted many millions of people had from morning until night to breathe as best they could an atmosphere that seemed to be compound of frozen particles of soot and sulphur. Only those who passed the long hours of the dark day in the midst of the terrible fog can realize the suffering which it brought with it. In the streets, in the omnibusses, in the railway carriages, the people seemed to be positively benumbed by the dreadful visitation. They cowered together in speechless misery. Existence itself was painful. No wrappings could keep out the fog, and many hundreds of people were poisoned by it as certainly as though they had drunk prussic acid or a solution of arsenic." The proposed remedy for this frightful state of things is to turn a large portion of the coal supply of the Yorkshire, Staffordshire and South Wales coal fields into gas and convey it by pipes into London, where its use will be regulated somewhat after the same manner as that adopted in Pittsburgh with natural gas. Such an abundant supply of cheap fuel would mean a saving to the city of over one hundred million dollars annually, besides transforming the city of smoke and fog into one of the healthiest places in the world.

The Perfect Dancer.

The talent is inborn, not to be acquired. People are born dancers, as they are born singers and mesmorists. Training is necessary to strengthen and make flexible the muscles of the body, as training is necessary to give the singer control of her great voice. But you can no more make a dancer by training than you can a prima donna. The raw material must be there—sometimes to let itself be shaped and subdued by cultivation, sometimes to submit to it impatiently, and, the beat of the music calling, to cast away the restrictions of training and plunge into the exaltation of the dance, with the spontaneity of one who was created a dancer by nature.

About the talent of the real dancer there is something of mystery. A pulse beats in her feet that gives her a mystic grace awarded to no other. In the rise and fall of the music she finds woven paces that no other eye can see. With a wierd intuition, incomprehensible to herself, she is able to interpret into movement the secret spirit of the melody, to give form and color to the composer's fantasies, richer and more beautiful than any he had ever dreamed of. The gift has come to her from what unknown sources, through what unimagined intricacies of heredity! Hundreds have come and gone, each adding quota to this talent which breaks into actual life in her. For a fleeting moment on the stage she seems to live in a world separate and apart, and to be inspired in her wild movement by the same spirit that inspired Salome when she danced off John the Baptist's head. —*San Francisco Argonaut.*

Alligator Products.

Besides the hides of the alligator, of which fifty thousand or sixty thousand are annually utilized in the United States, there are other commercial products obtained. The teeth, which are round, white and conical, and as long as two joints of an average finger, are mounted with gold or silver, and used for jewelry, trinkets, and for teething babies to play with. They are also carved into a variety of forms, such as whistles, buttons and cane handles. This industry is carried on principally in Florida. Among the Chinese druggists, as stated in the *Journal of the Society of Arts*, London, there is a great demand for alligators' teeth, which are said to be powdered, and administered as a remedy. As much as a dollar apiece is paid by them for fine teeth. All the teeth of the alligator are of the class of conical tusks, with no cutting or grinding apparatus; and hence the animal is forced to feed chiefly on carrion, which is ready prepared for indigestion. Other commercial products of the alligator are the oil and musk pods. The tail of an alligator of twelve feet in length, on boiling, furnishes from fifty to seventy pints of excellent oil, which in Brazil is used for lighting and in medicine. The oil has been recommended for the cure of quite a variety of diseases. It has a high reputation among the swampers as a remedy for rheumatism, being given both inwardly and outwardly. The crocodiles and alligators possess four musk glands—two situated in the groin, and two in the throat, a little in advance of the fore legs. Sir Samuel Baker says they are much prized by the Arab women, who wear them strung like beads upon a necklace.

Boys and Their Mothers.

Some one has written beautifully to the boys in the following manner. Here is a whole sermon in a few sentences: "Of all the love affairs in the world, none can surpass the true love of the big boy for his mother. It is pure and noble, honorable in the highest degree to both. I do not mean merely a dutiful affection. I mean a love which makes a boy gallant and courteous to his mother, saying to everybody plainly that he is fairly in love with her. Next to the love of a husband, nothing so crowns a woman's life with honor as this second love, this devotion of a son to her. I never yet knew a boy turn out badly who began by falling in love with his mother. Any man may fall in love with a fresh-faced girl, and the man who is gallant with the girl may cruelly neglect the worn and weary wife. But the boy who is the lover of his mother in her middle age, is a true knight, who will love his wife as much in the sere-leaved autumn as he did in daisied spring time."

Prussian Longevity.

Statistics of longevity just published by the German Government show that in 1888 there were ninety-one persons in Prussia who were over 100 years old, and between 1864 and 1888 upwards of seven thousand persons of over 100 died, and of these 155 were more than 102.

SERMONS FOR SUNDAY.

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Don't You Love Him for That? Are You on the Platform, Brother? Weary and Heavy Laden Be All for God—God's Promises.

Don't You Love Him for That?

ONE Sabbath evening a father called his children around him and asked them what they had learned at the school that day. He was not a Christian man himself, but he had a pious wife, and the children went regularly to the Sunday-school. In their own simple way the little ones began to tell what the teacher had been saying of the beautiful home in Heaven that Jesus had left because of his love for sinners. Nellie, the youngest, had crept upon her father's knee, and, looking full into his face, she said: "Jesus must have loved us very much to do that, don't you love Him for it, father?"

Then they went on to describe the Savior, how He was betrayed by Judas and led before the high priest and Pilate; how the Jews called out, "Crucify Him!" and how the wicked soldiers crowned Him with thorns, and mocked and scourged and buffeted Him. And again the little one looked up and said, with tears in her eyes, "Don't you love Him for that, father?"

At last the children came to tell of the dreadful death of Jesus on the cross: and once more little Nellie looked up in her father's face, and said the third time, "Now, don't you love Him, father?"

The father could not bear any more. He put his little girl down and went away to hide his tears: for the words had gone home to his heart. Soon after he became a true Christian, and he said that little Nellie's questions had more effect upon him than the most powerful preaching he had ever heard."

Are You on the Platform, Brother?

Sam Jones was talking to a man of weak faith the other day. "You must get inside the fold, and the demonstration will come of itself. Humble yourself, have faith, and you shall know the truth."

"In other words, I must believe it without proof."

"Now, hold on right here. Out West they have a place for watering cattle. The cattle mount a platform to reach the troughs. As they step on the platform their weight presses a lever, and this throws the water into the troughs. They get on the platform through faith, and this act provides the water and leads them to it. You are like a smart steer that slips around to the barn-yard and peeps in the trough without getting on the platform. He finds the trough dry, for it needs his weight on the platform to force the water up. He turns away disgusted, and tells everybody their is no water in the trough. Another steer, not quite so smart, but with more faith, steps on the platform. The water springs into the trough, and he marches up and drinks. That's the way with religion. You've got to get on to the platform. You can't even examine it intelligently until you are on the platform. If you slide around the back way, you'll find the trough dry. But step on the platform, and the water and the faith come together without any trouble—certain and sure and abundant.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Be All for God.

Everywhere the churches are confronted with the question of dancing, card-playing, and theatre-going. The trio of worldly amusements, that by common consent are liable to lead any professed Christian who indulges in them away from Christ. If it is asked why the churches make such a fuss about these things the answer may be because they are worldly amusements, and produce such deadly results to spiritual life. Then the Christian has something better—if he is really alive to his high calling. A Christian who is ashamed that he cannot dance as well as some other, but is not ashamed that he knows almost nothing of the Bible, is to be pitied. That Christian certainly has too much to do to waste any time on dancing. The great questions that are confronting the churches to-day, and that demand solution by the men and women of this generation, are so momentous that any one who has been created anew will have enough to occupy him, and give useful employment to all his leisure hours. To live now means much, and to live worthily in this age is sublime.—*Record of Christian Work.*

God's Promises.

Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.—*John 6:37.*

Whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins.—*Acts 10:43.*

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.—*Acts 16:31.*

Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God.—*John 5:1.*

Verily, verily I say unto you he that believeth on me hath everlasting life.—*John 6:47.*

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.—*Rom. 10:10.*

He that believeth and is baptised shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.—*Mark 16:16.*

As many as receive Him, to them gave He power (privilege) to become the sons of God even to them that believe on His name.—*John 1:12.*

If we confess (and abandon—Is 55:7) our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.—*I John 1:9.*

If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead thou shalt be saved.—*Rom. 10:9.*

He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life: but the wrath of God abideth on him.—*John 3:36.*

Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth My word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life.—*John 5:24.*

Never.

Never be afraid to talk to strangers on the subject of religion.

Never step over one duty to perform another.

Never be impatient with the children.

Never forget that God sees you.

Never say anything about others that you would not like to have said about you.

Never grow weary in well doing.

Never conclude that a man has no good in him, because he does not think just as you do.

Never worry about troubles that have not yet come in sight.

Never do anything for mere effect.

Never be discouraged about anything as long as you believe that God lives.—*Ram's Horn.*

ANY man who eats buckwheat cakes all winter will be a rash man in the spring if he lives.

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Celecrated Solo Pianist,

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TICKETS:-- Reserved Seats $1.50. Admission $1.00. For Sale at C. L. Hills' Warerooms, 38 Clinton street, Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

15 WEST BERRY STREET.

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m., and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1891.

LOCAL NEWS.

Judge R. S. Taylor left for Mackinac Island last evening.

Anthony Wayne Post G. A. R. had a regular meeting last evening.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Huhn, of Fox street—a handsome baby girl.

Miss Maude Reider, of Columbia City, is visiting relatives and friends in this city.

Mrs. Charles F. Centlivre and baby have gone to Dayton, Ohio, for a visit with friends.

The boys of the institute for feeble minded will be given a day's picnic in the woods tomorrow.

Mrs. Rosanna Skilling, mother of Mrs. McOscar, is visiting her relatives for some time at Garrett.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Third Presbyterian church, will go to Rome City on the 29th inst.

John V. Linker suffered a fractured rib and other injuries by a fall down a stairway at the Berghoff brewery yesterday.

Cards have been issued announcing the wedding of Mr. A. Clutter, of this city, to Miss Ella Thompson, of Monroeville.

Miss Emma Gaskins, a teacher in the Hoagland school, entertained her class at a picnic in Williams park yesterday afternoon.

Rev. J. S. Ainslie will deliver an address on June 21 at the convention of the Christian Endeavor societies, to be held at Bluffton.

The mother of Dr. J. E. Miller, who has been his guest for the last three weeks, will return to her home in Columbus, Ohio, today.

Frank Dienbart and Si Cole were in the city yesterday arranging for the Knights of St. Paul excursion to Lafayette one week from tomorrow.

Nat Smith, trombonist at the Temple, left yesterday for a resort on Lake Erie, near Cleveland, where he is engaged for the season. Nat will be missed.

Manager T. B. Empie, of the Transfer & Storage company, walks with a limp. A piece of agricultural machinery defaced one of his healthiest corns.

Host Dick Townsend announces that the lunch and dinner hours have been changed for Sunday at the Randall, as follows: Lunch, 12 to 2; dinner, 5 to 7:30.

Dr. J. E. Miller was summoned to Hamilton street to attend one Annie Cole last evening. The woman had taken poison, but with what intent is not known.

Mrs. James Perrin, of Bourbon, Ind., has arrived in the city to be at the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Sunderland of West DeWald street. Mrs. Sunderland is very ill.

Father O'Leary council held a meeting last evening to complete arrangements for the funeral of the deceased member, James Lowery, which will occur tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

John T. Dougall, city editor of the Journal, will be ushered into the mystic realm of the third degree of Wayne lodge No. 25, F. & A. M., this evening. The ceremonies will be "sad and impressive."

Mrs. D. B. Wells, Miss Carrie Sharp and Miss Lottie Lowry, who went to Rome City yesterday, stopped off at Kendallville en route home last night. They heard the farewell sermon of Dr. Wells, the evangelist.

Mrs. A. L. Randall and Miss Mary Randall went to Huntington yesterday, where they will be the guests of Mrs. George Moses for several days. They will join a party who will spend Sunday at Lake Manitou and Rochester.

Last Thursday evening a dance was given at Five Points. It was sort of a dedicatory affair to a new building just finished, which will be occupied as a butcher shop. A number of young people from the city participated in the dance.

The commencement exercises of Heidelberg university, at Tiffin, Ohio, will be held during the week beginning with June 14th. The graduating class numbers some thirty this year. Several graduates of the institution reside in this city.

The Wabash Plaindealer says: "H. B. Hunt, of Fort Wayne, general agent of the Northwestern Life Insurance company, was in Wabash Wednesday in the interest of the company.—Miss May Mahin, of Fort Wayne, is in the city, the guest of Myrtle Walter."

The men's social at the Congregational church last evening passed off a big success, financially and socially. The men waited on the tables and performed the duties usually executed by ladies. It was a jolly affair. The musical program was under the auspices of Professor Miles.

Cards have been received for the marriage of Mary E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Donavan, to Walter H. Knight, the ceremony to be performed at Philadelphia, June 9. The bride has numerous friends in this city. Miss Mollie Buchwalter, of West Jefferson street, will attend.

Plans have been prepared by H. W. Matson for a large and elegant residence to be built at the southwest corner of Wayne and Rockhill streets, for Earl Palmer, of the lumber firm of Ferguson & Palmer. It is to be a frame structure, attractive in its modern embellishments and fitted up with all the latest dwelling improvements. The cost of the house will be about $4,000.

The Isaac Knapp Dental Coterie met at the office of Dr. Mason, 26 East Wayne street, last night. In the absence of President Adams, Dr. McCurdy presided, Dr. Mason acting as secretary pro tem. Dr. McCurdy read a paper on "The Use of Amalgam With Gold." This subject was then discussed by Drs. Hartman, Sites, Johnson, Brown and Shryock. Dr. Shryock was appointed to read a paper June 16 on "The Treatment of Pulpless Teeth," which meeting will be held in Dr. Shryock's office on the evening of that day.

Mrs. L. D. Keil has returned from a visit at Toledo.

Mrs. G. E. Bursley left for Mackinac Island last evening.

J. M. Keyser is erecting two cottages in Bowser's east side addition.

W. R. Steele, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Mayor C. A. Zollinger.

Christ Hostman will place a handsome new hack on the streets next week.

The Ladies' Relief union will meet Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the home.

Miss Agnes Hamilton has gone to Farmington, Conn., to be absent a month.

Cadet Neil Nieble will graduate with high honors at the Annapolis naval academy.

A lot of live frogs in the window of the Globe restaurant attract a good deal of attention.

Miss Florence Weed, of Purdue, who was the guest of Dr. J. S. Irwin and family, has returned.

Mrs. Rochelle and daughters, of West Wayne street, are visiting at Wabash. A sister of Mrs. Rochelle will graduate there.

E. C. Eyanson, of Columbia City, was initiated last evening into the Fort Wayne branch of the American Sons of Columbus.

H. W. Matson, the architect, has drawn plans for a new stone store building at Garrett, Ind., to be built by W. T. Frederick.

Word was received today that the Indianapolis delegations to the Knights of St. John convention will come in two special trains.

Secretary Burns, of the railroad Y. M. C. A., delivered an address at the Y. M. C. A. conference, held at Marion, Ind., last evening.

At the eleventh annual commencement of the Waterloo public schools, Miss L. Nora Alleman, of this city, delivered the address.

Judge Nelson, of Logansport, attorney for Judge Cheney in the tax cases, was in the city today. The hearing will be Monday, June 16.

Nicholas Benziger, fresh from his native home, Einsiedeln, Switzerland, is registered at the Wayne. He is accompanied by his young son.

Last evening J. O. Wagner and another candidate were initiated into the Howard council, Royal Arcanum. The organization is flourishing.

The Grace church have granted Rev. Zartman a vacation of four weeks. With his family, he will spend it at Glenford and Canton, Ohio.

Will Hulse has returned from Philadelphia, where he was attending the University of Pennsylvania. He will spend the summer vacation here.

Mrs. Arbor Stevens, of Dunkirk, Ohio, will arrive in the city this evening and be the guest for a few days of her old friend, Mrs. Huff, of Oliver street.

James A. Orr, for the past few years stenographer for S. Bash & Co., has taken a position in the office of Master Mechanic Potter, of the Pennsylvania company.

Those who accompanied the First Presbyterian church to Rome City yesterday had one of the most enjoyable days so far this season. Everybody had a good time.

The Misses Etta and Edith Arbaugh and Alice Mason have returned to their homes in Bluffton after a couple of days spent with Mrs. William Thurston, of 105 West Williams street.

Arrangements are being made by the old people of Berry street M. E. church to give a concert in the near future. The participants will be the older people, and the progam will consist of old time music, etc.

Next Thursday evening Rev. A. K. Zartman will assist at the installation of Rev. I. S. Hahn, Goshen, Ind. Rev. W. H. Xander, of Bluffton, and Rev. S. Shaw, of Marmont, are the other members of the installation committee.

A meeting of interest and importance of the ladies' auxiliary to the city department Y. M. C. A. will be held at Mrs. Hackett's residence next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. It is particularly requested that each member makes an effort to be present.

The dance given last evening at the residence of Andy Sullivan, on Oliver street, was attended by about thirty couples. Casso and Conley furnished the music. The hop, which was very enjoyable, was under the management of the Frenchtown Musical club.

The Detroit Free Press says: "No member of the Bay City Base Ball association telegraphed to Fort Wayne, asking to be retained in the Northwestern league. The officers of the defunct association figured for a day and night to see how the club could be made self-sustaining. The best they could do was to find themselves $1,000 in debt at the close of the season."

Adjutant General Ruckle returned to Indianapolis last night after having viewed the several proposed sites for the state military encampment. There will be about forty-five companies here having in the neighborhood of 2,500 men. In addition there will be a large attendance of visitors and the city will reap a large benefit. General Ruckle says the soldiers will go into camp on the morning of July 20 and do solid work for six days. There will be artillery and rifle practice and all the details of camp life will be observed.

The instrumental concert given the other evening at the Masonic Temple, under the management of C. F. Hill, the agent of the Henry F. Miller piano in this city, gave such splendid satisfaction, and the fine performance of the pianists, Andres and Doner, was so admired, that Mr. Hill has determined to give another musical affair of this kind. Next Thursday evening Mr. Hill will give at the Temple a piano concert, in which that celebrated solo pianist, Henry Waller, will render on the Henry F. Miller piano some of his finest selections. Other music has been arranged and the concert will be an excellent one.

G. W. Miner, of Hicksville, is in the city.

The Union Veteran legion will hold a meeting next Monday evening.

Mrs. D. Nestel, of "The Terrace," South Wayne, is dangerously ill.

Mrs. G. E. Bursley left last night for Mackinac Island to be absent several weeks.

Druggist J. F. W. Meyer was obliged to leave his business duties today and return to his home on account of sickness.

W. L. Butchfield, of Bryan, Ohio, was in the city today, to let the contract for the plumbing of two new houses on the north side. Robert Spice secured the contract.

Charles Rippe, the lad who was kicked by a horse, and who was in a precarious condition yesterday, is a little better today. Dr. Proegler attends him at the City hospital.

Trustee Ferguson, of Washington township, is closing up the books with the teachers. F. L. Brock, teacher of school No. 6, was in the city today. His school closed yesterday for the summer vacation.

George W. Berry, of Goshen, Ind., is at the Aveline. Mr. Berry travels over territory from Omaha to Boston in the interest of the Goshen Pump company. He resided in this city five years, being in the insurance business at that time.

A pleasant surprise was tendered to Miss Bertha Rocholl last evening at her home, 19 East Butler street, the occasion being her birthday anniversary. Mr. Hugh McLetchie and Miss Anna Rocholl rendered some beautiful selections in vocal music. Ice cream and refreshments were served and as the small hours drew near all departed wishing her many happy returns and many more such occasions. Those present were: Misses Sadie Smith, Mary Eawright, Kittie and Rosa Schwieters, Emma Koontz, Nellie Carl, Anna Rocholl and Messrs. Louis Schultheis, Frank Schilling, Hugh McLetchie, Fred Miller, Auther Jones, George Schone, Walter Gilbert and V. Rocholl.

NEW SEWERS.

The Work to Commence on the Catholic Asylum Sewer.

The committee on streets today agreed to report in favor of the six-foot sewer at Glasgow avenue, and likewise in favor of a sewer in Archer's addition, north of the old feeder.

Next week work will be commenced on a new twenty-inch sewer, to extend from the Catholic orphans' home south to the St. Mary's river. This sewer will be laid in the alley between Calhoun and Harrison streets. There has been a good deal of controversy over the sewer, it being claimed by some that it only had a five foot fall. Civil Engineer Randall reports that the sewer has a fall of nineteen and a half feet.

WILL GO TO LEO.

G. A. R. Comrades Will Attend Memorial Exercises Sunday.

In acceptance of an invitation from Captain Hollopeter and others a number of G. A. R. comrades will go to Leo tomorrow morning to attend memorial exercises, which will be conducted at that place under the auspices of the Maysville post. Col. Frank Gibson is securing the names of those desiring to go and in a short time he had secured the following list: Capt. P. Dickinson, Joseph Lombard, W. H. Davis, W. H. Jackson, J. C. Ocriott, O. C. Miller and John O. Farrell. Ten others are expected to go. The trip will be made in a big open bus.

A MERCHANT'S KARNIVAL.

Co-Operation of a Charitable Society Wanted—A Grand Affair.

Professor Basel, of Chicago, is registered at the Wayne. He is in the city for the purpose of canvassing the situation with a view of producing at the Masonic Temple, in this city, at a not far distant day, a merchant's spectacular Karnival. It is an entertainment that abounds in new features, and it is said that the exhibition of costumes, the merchants' pageant and the spectacular marches make it a grand, most versatile, tastefully luxuriant and delightfully entertaining performance. From seventy-five to one hundred ladies and girls are in the grand phantasmagorical moving tableau. The leading business houses will be represented by a lady carrying a beautiful banner, and her costume will be composed of the merchant's choicest wares, artistically arranged.

"I have come from a southern trip," said Professor Basel, "and I expect to give an entertainment here. Everywhere that I go I enlist the co-operation of a charitable or church society of some kind and I expect to do the same here." The professor showed testimonials from a number of places which endorse his entertainment as being something especially fine. At Anderson, Ind., where he gave the Karnival, he was assisted by the ladies of the Presbyterian church and not only newspaper accounts but a personal letter from the pastor of the church pronounce it as a grand affair.

Real Estate Transfers.

Melcena Fox to Ellsworth Fox, lot 3 in Fairfield's addition, $50.

Mary H. Williams to the Ermine J. Hamilton library 199, lot 1 in Hanna's addition, $1,000.

Frank McWhinney and wife to Fred J. Hayden, lot 93 in Old Plat addition, $219.

E. H. and F. J. Hayden to Samuel D. Hanna, lot 178, E. Hanna, sr., $600.

P. S. O'Rourke to David and Hattie Cramer, west half of lot 30 in Bracken ridge's addition, $2,000.

R. L. Romy et al. to Joseph S. Mason and Samuel D. Sledd, lot 568 in Hanna's addition, $1000.

Little Cherubs.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kratzb, of 20 Baker street—son.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Heine—boy.

Born, to Mr. Gerhardt Grimme, the tailor, and wife—girl.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—For Indiana: Showers, with severe local storms; stationary temperature; easterly winds.

THE PULPIT AND THE PEW.

Where Will You Worship Tomorrow? Here Are the Pastors' Announcements.

Today, June 6, is the third anniversary of the city department of the Y. M. C. A., hence on Sunday will be held anniversary exercises at the afternoon meeting. Brief addresses will be delivered by several of the prominent Y. M. C. A. men, which we are assured will be replete with interest. There is special cause for a jubilant feeling just now, as one will realize more fully when he hears the remarks made by the speakers. At 4 o'clock, city time, let the young men of the city come in large numbers. Professor Reineke will lead the orchestra and every one will enjoy the music.

"Your Life; What is It?" will be the theme on which Rev. J. L. Leeper, of the Second Presbyterian church, will address his congregation at 10:30 a. m. There will be no Sunday school at the usual hour and no evening service. Children's day service will be held in the auditorium at 4 p. m. The Sunday school will meet in the chapel at 3:40 p. m. The church will be handsomely decorated and the church orchestra will render several selections and lead the choir.

"Does God Have Confidential Friends, and if so, Who Are They, and What is the Ground of Their Selection?" will be Mr. John Merritte Driver's morning theme at Simpson church, corner of Harrison and Dawson streets. After the sermon the sacrament will be administered. In the evening Mr. Driver will dwell on "Christ's Thrilling Exhortation and Assurance Extraordinary." Strangers are especially invited.

At the Wayne street M. E. church there will be preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Morning theme, "The Christian's Tested Foundation." Evening theme, "Faith Superior to Sight." General class at 9:30 a. m., led by the pastor. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth league at 7 p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

Sunday afternoon gospel meeting at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. at 3:30, standard time. This will be a mixed meeting. Ladies and gentlemen are welcomed. The Baptist choir have kindly offered to furnish music, and, with Mr. E. G. Anderson to lead, the meeting insures all who come a pleasant and profitable hour.

Tomorrow is children's day at the First U. B. church. A good time is expected. The attraction of the church will be songs, birds and flowers. At 10:30 a. m. the pastor will speak to the children. At 8 p. m. the Sunday school will give a concert. Come and enjoy the day with us.

You are invited to all the services in Plymouth Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets, Rev. James S. Ainslie, pastor. Morning service at 10:45. Bible school at 12 m. Young people's meeting at 7:15 p. m. general service at 8 o'clock.

Central Christian church, near synagogue, corner of Wayne and Harrison streets. Preaching by the pastor, M. L. Blaney. Subjects: 10:30 a. m., "Grace and Salt;" 7:30 p. m., "Christ the Author and Finisher of the Faith." Sunday school at 9.15 a. m.

Sabbath school at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 9:30; young people's meeting at 7 o'clock; evening service 8 o'clock. Evening topic: "Snubbing." No preaching service in the morning.

Services at the Trinity M. E. church, corner of Cass and Fourth streets, by the pastor, W. R. Wones. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Class at 11:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Berry street M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 and 8 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. W. M. Van Slyke. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; young people's meeting at 7 o'clock, led by Oscar Robinson.

"Amusement for Christians" and "What Will You Do With Christ" are Pastor Sims' themes at 10:30 and 8, in the Christian church, corner of Jefferson and Griffith.

In the Third Presbyterian church, Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach at 10:30 a. m., taking for his theme, "The Case of Dr. Briggs," and at 8 p. m. on "Christian Courage."

Regular preaching services at the Church of God morning and evening. All are cordially invited. Ernest H. Shanks, pastor.

Services tomorrow morning and evening at the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Dr. Smith, of Columbus, Ohio.

NINE DEATHS.

The Undertakers Have a Small List This Week.

The following are the deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending June 6:

Rosina Grozinger, 76 years, la grippe.
Chester Rohlman, 21 years, poison.
Elizabeth Rehorl, 52 years, diabetis.
John Donnelly, 1 month, spasms.
Mary A. Petgen, 68 years, cancer of stomach.
Frank E. Wiese, 25 years, heart failure.
Harriet J. Telford, 62 years, cancer of throat.
James W. Lowry, 40 years, Bright's disease.
Maria Lounsburg, 51 years, cancer.

30 Bushels Wilson Strawberries.

At 2 o'clock, this (Saturday) afternoon, we will receive a shipment of choice Berries.

Choice Large Fine Apples, a large consignment, 8c each.
New Cabbage, 3c pound.
New Potatoes, 50c peck.
New Peas, 6c quart.
Green Wax Beans, 8 and 12½c quart.
Tomatoes, 10c pound.
Cucumbers, 5 and 8c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Notice.

The members of St. Julian council, No. 89, C. B. L., have been requested to attend the funeral of Comrade James W. Lowry, a member of Father O'Leary council, which occurs from the Cathedral on Sunday, June 7th, at 4 p. m.

I respectfully ask all to be present.

C. J. Sommerhauser, President.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, June 6.—The opening market for wheat was very tame, at a slight advance over last night's closing prices. Cables were easier, and Bradstreet's estimates that the year's export—July 1, 1890, to July 1, 1891—would reach 100,000,000 bushels, against 104,584,000 bushels for the previous crop year.

July wheat opened at 98⅛c.

The receipts of corn were nineteen car loads below the estimates, and July started at 58¼, and sold to 58⅛c, but soon became quiet and strong around 58⅜c.

July oats started at 44⅛c; September pork, $10.90; lard, $6.50, and ribs, $6.22½.

Local receipts for the day were forty-nine cars of winter wheat, thirty-eight cars of spring wheat, 300 cars of corn, and 177 cars of oats by rail, and 13,000 bushels of corn by canal.

NEW YORK, June 6.—Wheat options opened strong at ⅛c advance, but declined under a free selling, and at noon prices were weak. Receipts, 131,000; shipments, 121,593. No 2, red winter, $1.07¼; June and July, $1.06½; Aug., $1.03⅞.

Corn—Options opened strong, ⅛c advance, moved up ½c more, then reacted ⅛c, and at noon prices were steady. Receipts, 118,000; shipments, 14,970. No. 2, mixed, June, 65½c; Aug., 64½c.

Oats—Dull and easier. Receipts, 62,000; shipments, none; No. 2, mixed, June, 50½c; July, 50½c; do. Aug., 44½c.

Rye and Barley—Nominally unchanged.

Pork—Dull; mess, $12.00@12.50, for new.

Lard—Quiet; July $6.51; Aug., $6.62.

Molasses—Quiet; 13c for 50 test.

Turpentine—Dull, at 38½c.

Resin—Quiet; strained to good, $1.52½@1.55.

Petroleum—Nominally unchanged.

Freights—Quiet; grain to Liverpool steamer, 2d.

Butter—In fair demand; for extra western, 18½@19c.

Cheese—Steady.

Eggs—Steady; western, 17½@18c.

Rice—Dull.

Sugars—Refined, steady, with moderate demand; cut loaf and crushed, 5½c; granulated, 4½c; cubes, 4½c.

Tallow—Dull; prime city, 4½c.

Coffee—Spot lots quiet; fair Rio cargoes, 19½c.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., June 6.—Cattle, receipts, 3,500; steady. Hogs, receipts, 15,000; weak, and 5c lower; heavy and medium weights, $4.40@$4.60; light, $4.35@$4.40. Sheep, receipts, 3,000, unchanged.

CHICAGO, June 6.—Wheat, July, 98; Sept., 94½. Corn: July, 58½; Sept. 57½@5½. Oats: July, 44½; Sept., 34½. Pork: July, $10.57½; Sept., $10.82½. Lard: July, $6.25; Sept., $6.47½. Ribs: July, $5.90; Sept. $6.17½.

TOLEDO, Ohio, June 6.—Wheat, cash, $1.03; June, $1.03; July, 98½c; Aug., 96½.

Corn, cash, 60c.

Oats, No. 3, white, 45½.

A St. PETERSBURG paper, replying to some strictures of the German press, says the Jews in Russia are not used as badly as Frenchmen in Alsace and Lorraine, and advises the German philanthropists to mind their own business.

AN engineer on a Texas railroad found a big flock of sheep huddled together in a cut to get out of the storm, and in driving through them killed seventy-eight. Pieces of mutton were found on the platforms of the last car.

A MAN is in jail in Washington County, Pa., under sentence to be hanged. As he is sick, he can't be hung, but will be as soon as he is able to walk to the gallows. The odd thing about it is that he is afraid he will die of his illness.

AMONG the assets of a traveling salesman who died in Cincinnati the other day were no less than seventeen different sorts of liver invigorators. He had taken only about half a bottle of each one. His death was caused by a liver trouble.

THERE are still several tribes of Indians in Mexico which believe in witchcraft, and the other week a woman was killed because it was contended that she drove the sun over into the United States and filled up the space with rain.

A NEW ENGLAND shoe manufacturer has brought out a ventilated shoe in hopes to get around the embarrassing position. It won't do. Ventilate the sock and bore holes in the feet and some men would still be known without an introduction.

If you are in need of any Furniture be sure and examine the large and magnificent line at the PAPE FURNITURE CO., 28 and 30 E. Berry Street.

Nonpariel and Bon Ami excursion to Rome City, June 9. Good music, 3 6-8

The popularity of life insurance is shown by the amount of business written last year by some of the American companies, as published by the Spectator company:

The Equitable, of New York, wrote.	$203,826,107
The Mutual Life, of New York, wrote	104,011,893
The New York Life, of New York, wrote.	159,576,065
The Northwestern, of Milwaukee, Wis., wrote.	62,256,609
The Provident Savings, of New York, wrote	16,171,379
The Union Central, of Cincinnati, Ohio, wrote	21,111,255
The Equitable, of Des Moines, Iowa	631,667

Just received a nice lot of Porch and Lawn Chairs and Setees. Call and look through our store.

PAPE FURNITURE CO.

28 and 30 E. Berry Street.

NOTICE. Owing to bad weather, the exhibition and workings of the Paragon Steam Fruit Canner, to have taken place today at the Fruit House, is continued to Tuesday next, at the same place and hours. Do not fail to witness its wonderful work.

Decorate your homes by buying yourselves a nice Parlor Suit, Chamber Suit or Dining Room outfit at the

PAPE FURNITURE Co.,

28 and 30 E. Berry Street.

Special Sale.

Keils will offer next week a very large line of their finest patterns of Wall Paper at about half price. Now is the time to buy good wall paper at a bargain.

Go to Albrecht's old stand for bargains in Buggies, Phaetons, etc. Must be sold at once.

Excursion.

On account of the dedication of the new K. of P. Temple at New Castle, Ind., June 9, the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad will make a rate of one fare for round trip, tickets good going June 9, return limit June 10.

3 5t E. H. PHILLEY, Agent.

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms, in excellent order, at 46 Douglass avenue.

Large stock of Buggies, Phaetons, Spring Wagons, at Albrecht's old stand. Call and see the work.

Go to Rome City June 9, and witness the ball game between the Nonpareil club and Bon Ami teams. 3 6 8

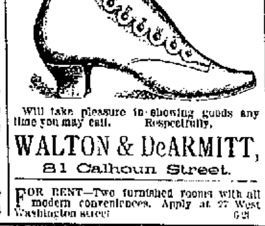
G. Schurberts, steam dye, pressing and cleaning. First-class work is the best recommend. Call and see me. No. 127 Calhoun streets. 25-sat-5t

HATS

Derby and Square Crown Hats in all the Latest Colors, Including English Brown Russet, Granite, Stone, Manilla, And All Other Popular Shades. Largest Assortment of Summer Underwear, Hosiery and Neckwear in the City. Ohnhaus & Co., 86 Calhoun St.

NEW SHOE STORE.

We wish to call special attention to our New Stock.



All Goods FRESH —AND— NEW.

Will take pleasure in showing goods any time you may call. Respectfully,

WALTON & DeARMITT,

81 Calhoun Street.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms with all modern conveniences. Apply at 27 West Washington street 6-3

THE

People's :-: Store,

(FINLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET

Great Bargains in

SEASONABLE Goods.

Three Cases Extra Wide Challies 10c yd.

Pine Apple Tissue & Shantong Pongees at 12½c. yd.

IMMENSE ASSORTMENT.

100 doz. Fine Jersey Silk Mitts, 19c pair

75 doz. Extra quality Silk Mitts, 25c pair.

Ladies' Ribbed Underwear, Long and Short Sleeves, 8 1-3c, 12 1-2c, 19c, 25c each

Gents' Extra Fine Balbriggan Underwear in Gold, Grey Mixed and White, at 50c. EACH--- Special Value.

50 Dozen Summer CORSETS 50c. Worth 75c.

FANS of every description, great variety, 5, 10, 15, 25, 50c each.

Hundreds of Other Items, too numerous to Mention, to be found EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK at this POPULAR HOUSE.

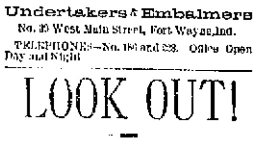
ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

BEADELL & COMPANY

Best Lighted Store in the city.

SHEUMANN & KLAEHN,



Undertakers & Embalmers

No. 39 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

TELEPHONES—No. 180 and 23. Office Open Day and Night

LOOK OUT!

"Imitation is flattery," but we are not flattered by the imitation of our flour going on in Fort Wayne. Those parties trading reputation of our flour imitate brand and sack. They doubtless never heard of that great ship which brought to our shore the "choicest of the wheat." Please insist on having the words "Mayflower Mills" on every sack of flower you purchase.

The Mayflower Mills,

Telephone 83, W. Columbia St.

E. KRAMER,

SIGN PAINTER,

90 EAST MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 13-tf

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Miller & Moritz of the Aveline House is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All parties having claims against said firm will please present the same at once at the Aveline House.

Ft Wayne, June 1, '91. D. M. MILLER, J. M. MORITZ.

BANKRUPT STOCK FOR SALE!

BUGGIES, PHAETONS, SURREYS, SPRING WAGONS, ROAD WAGONS, CARTS.

This Stock Must be Closed Out at Once.

ALBRECHT'S OLD STAND, CORNER BARR AND BERRY STREETS.

E. L. BEAVER.

HARNESS AND CARRIAGES!

Joe. W. Bell,

13 EAST COLUMBIA STREET,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Wholesale and Retail